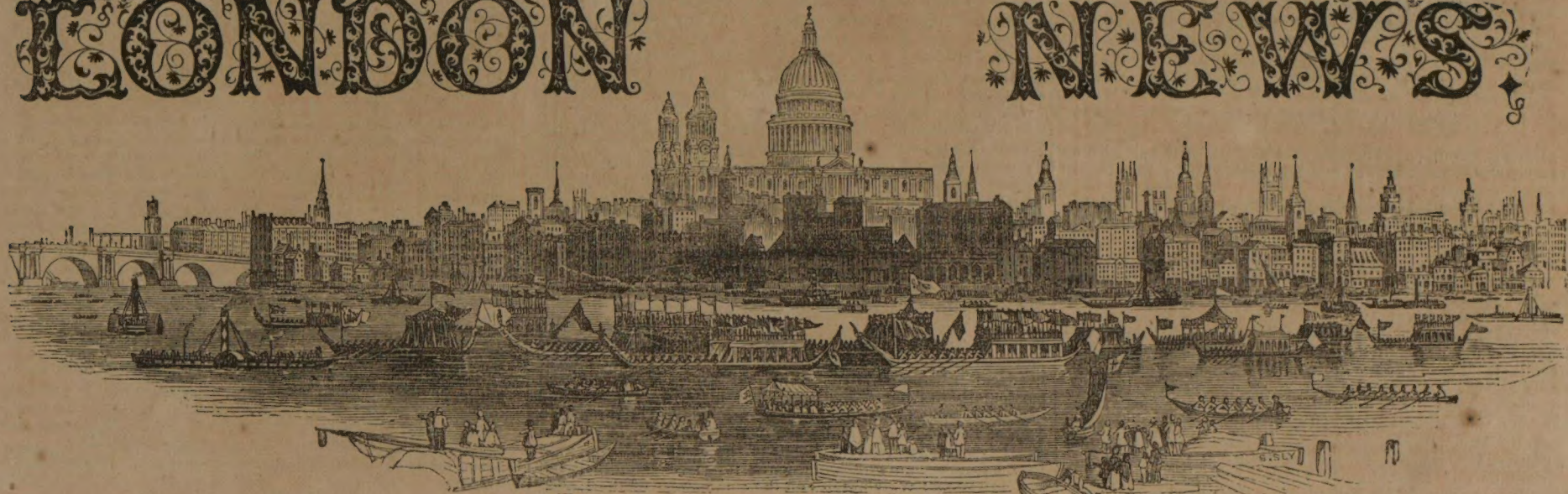


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 9.—Vol. I.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1842.

[SIXPENCE.]

SECOND REPRINT.

A THIRD ATTACK UPON THE QUEEN.

On Saturday last it became known over the metropolis that her Majesty had exercised her prerogative of mercy in favour of the traitor Francis, and that his sentence of death was commuted to transportation for life in the most penal of our convict settlements.

On the morning of Sunday, as the Queen proceeded to the Chapel Royal, another attempt was made upon her life!

We do not take these two facts as cause and consequence; we do not—like some of our contemporaries—rush to the conclusion that the crime of the last miscreant was the result of misplaced clemency to the first; nor do we, therefore, argue that if Francis had been executed, his new imitator would have been dismayed out of his morbid villany, or have abandoned his guilty purpose of attaining notoriety at the expence of his Sovereign's life or peace of mind.

We readily concede that Francis abundantly deserved hanging—that the death of a dog would have been too good for him—but we should never advocate the system of death-punishment merely because the criminal had committed the highest degree of crime. We believe such punishment to be adverse alike to the dictates of humanity and the law of God. We hope to see it abolished, and are convinced that it was never advocated by any human wisdom, except upon the high ground of example, a ground long since become untenable with the progress of civilization, and by the effect of unerring experience. But upon the subject that is now prominently before us, we wish to fling away the speculations of philosophy, and turn from the larger theory to the palpable reasoning that is before us. The matter seems to lie in a nutshell.

Three consecutive blackguards attempt the life of one of the best Sovereigns that ever swayed the English realm. They have no personal hatred to her—they have no political feelings—they are no members of plots or conspiracies—but they are hopeless, morbid, miserable, crime-goaded fools. They spring from the lower ranks of society; and come what will of their doings, they can never become heroes or victims, although they are ambitious to be both.

The first of the three who conceives the design of his distinction, hits upon a regicidal project which he thinks will tell. He is taken in the act of fulfilling it, and the voice of the empire cries out that he is mad! He pleads ditto to the universal suggestion; and the houseless, labourless, reckless ragamuffin gets comfort and attendance in Bedlam, and a provision for his natural life.

That affair settled, a gloomy and improvident outcast, of the name of Francis, shakes his rags in the wind, and mutters a *tu quoque* to his disordered imagination. "You too" he says to himself "shall send your poverty to look after your honesty and your industry. You too, shall create a sensation by committing, or appearing to commit, a heinous crime—you shall be caught at it—made notorious for it—tried for it and condemned for it"—to what?—a participation in the pleasant destinies of Oxford, and that prison competency which only wanton and brutal idleness could enjoy.

Francis was both wanton and brutal, but he overshot his mark. The public became alarmed—the popular devotion to the Sovereign rose to its height, and overflowed the national mind with conflicting emotions of fear, affection, anger, and disgust. A hacknied defence in this case would not do—there was no plea of insanity to put upon the record; and the legal question of "loaded or unloaded," with application to his weapon, was all the evasion that a jury could entertain. It failed the criminal, and he was sentenced to be hanged. Nobody would have pitied him if the law had taken its course. Many would have thought it justice, and we are of that number, if we did not distinctly repudiate the idea of any human justice being consonant at any time with the punishment of death. But the Queen's natural repugnance to the idea of shedding blood on any account, we know, but still more upon her own—her womanly feeling—her natural generosity—her reliance, too, upon

the faith, honour, and love of her people, prompted her to borrow from the Divine attribute, and spare the forfeit life of the wretch who was convicted of compassing her own death. State policy awarded him, however, the second-heaviest punishment of the law—the passing of a life under ground and in chains; labouring with the toil and in the company of the most degraded convicts, and expiating his wickedness in endless misery and shame. This punishment, in the sight of any civilized creature is worse than death; and yet it is within the fair province of human retribution; but dreadful as its contemplation becomes, its practice is removed from us, and therefore its example does not tell. Neither has the example of actual death told latterly, nor proved efficacious in terrifying hardened atrocity out of the commission of its sin. The morbid spirit which one horrid murder feeds has only seemed to have engendered another, and the frequency of crime has been in proportion to its notoriety.

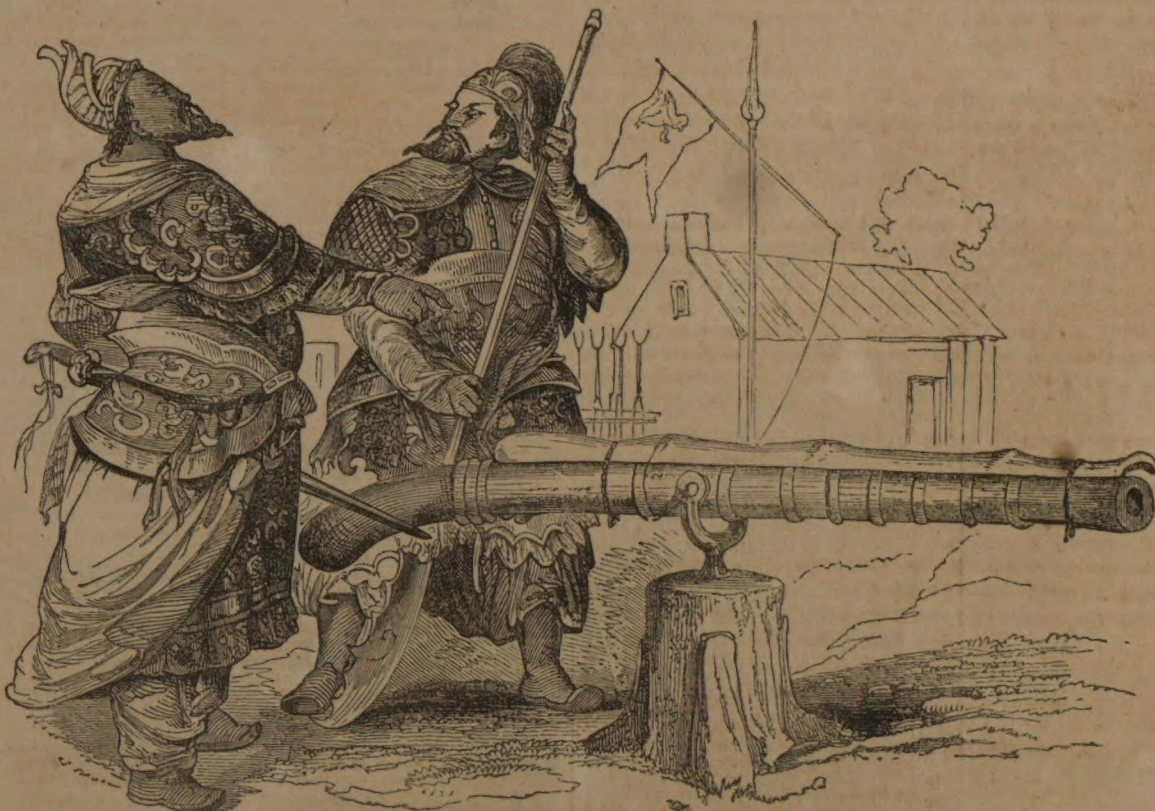
But supposing either Bedlam, transportation, or death, to have resulted from the regicide experiments of Oxford or Francis, we still question their efficacy, in the way of example, to have quelled the kind of spirit which actuated the new culprit, Bean, to throw his miserable abortion of a body upon his Sovereign's path, and seek the wanton assassination of a young and gentle woman, at the moment when she was trustingly and unconsciously wending towards the house of God. Nor do we, in truth, believe that the wretched lad had devised more than the semblance of such an aim. The public prints are contradictory—upon the question of the contents of the pistol—some claiming for them tobacco-pipe with powder, others powder alone. We are willing for the credit of our kind to cling to the latter belief, and to think as we hope, that a morbid craving for celebrity, a mad determination to make desperate change

in a bad and hopeless destiny, for good or ill, were the true incentives to the otherwise unaccountable treason. To be a hero, a lunatic, a devil, a victim, or a commiserated scamp, were consummations equally, perhaps—though no matter at what cost of crime or character—within the ambition of Oxford, Francis, and Bean.

Then, it is clear, we must not elevate this style of criminal action into any undue importance in the abstract. Let us not measure it so much by the value of the sacred life at stake, or the love which we all bear unto the virtuous and kind Victoria, as by the moral standard of the creatures who have sought its perpetration. And to meet this standard of brute wretchedness, it seems to us that some of the more degrading and palpable punishments of a former period might be wholesomely revived. We would put these miserable culprits into the pillory, and see them pelted, without a single groan of mock sympathy, or murmur of outraged feeling. We would have them sentenced to the ordeal of the public scourge,

And put in every honest hand a whip
To lash the rascals naked thro' the world.

We would give them just the sort of notoriety that they would not envy, and just the order of martyrdom which they did not want. They should have popular execration, but not the crimson execration of blood; they should have nothing in their destiny to stir the imagination of the romantic, the idle, the dissolute, or the dull; but they should be so shamed, so beaten, so reviled, so degraded, and so broken of spirit and pride, that all their life of after-imprisonment should not bring the blood of manhood back into their veins, and that the terrors of the example of their punishment should more than a hundred madhouses, or transportations, or executions, annihilate the chances of an imitation of the example of their crime.



CHINESE ARTILLERYMEN AND GUN.

The above cut represents Chinese artillerymen practising at the gun. This species of warfare appears greatly to have attracted the attention of the Chinese, who begin to know its value, nor is its importance likely to be diminished in their estimation by the late affair at Ningpo, the particulars of which, with all the eastern news by the last overland mail, will be found in our fourth and fifth pages. There is certainly nothing very terrifying in the appearance of the warriors before us, nor in the implement of destruction under inspection, the use of which they seem to ponder on with such a sapient air. In truth,

charged or uncharged, a Chinese gun appears more dangerous or, at least, more fatiguing to friends than enemies, and, if even captured, would hardly require the trouble of spiking. Should the present state of things continue, however, for some time longer, the Chinese are likely to become much greater adepts in the arts of war than they have shown themselves heretofore. They are receiving most expensive lessons, in the meantime, from the barbarians sent out to teach them "how to shoot," and will apparently have little call for gunnery by the time they have attained a perfect knowledge of its mysteries.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE, Monday.—The electoral struggle is the all-sorbing topic in the Paris papers of Sunday, but the details are purely of local interest.

M. Thiers has completely lost caste in the country. He has not gone, as was reported, to take the waters at Vichy. He has left Paris for Aix, where his re-election is seriously menaced by a coalition of the Royalists and Ministerialists. It has been considered strange that Thiers has published no manifesto; but it is now thought he must take the course he wished to avoid—speak out at Aix.

M. Odillon Barrot presents himself in some half dozen colleges, including one in Paris, in opposition to General Jacqueminot. The Left party, to which he belongs, and the Left Centre of M. Thiers, will suffer much during the elections, but the Extreme Left (Republicans and Philosophical Radicals) and the Extreme Right (Royalists) are expected to gain. All the Ministers will be re-elected. M. Guizot has a sham opposition in the use of M. Berryer's name at Lisieux.

Many persons think that M. Thiers's leadership will be superseded by that of M. Billault, his former Aide-de-Camp, who has lately gained ground in the Liberal camp.

M. de Lamartine does not interfere in the elections. The English at present residing at Paris and its vicinity were startled on Monday night by reading in the Ministerial evening organ, the *Messenger*, the annexed article—"They write from London, July 3:—It is announced that a new attempt on the life of the Queen has just taken place. The pistol did not go off. The assassin is said to have been disarmed, but to have succeeded in making his escape."

One of our letters describes the sensation produced in the French capital as beggaring all description. Nothing could exceed the indignation of all classes, and universal regret was expressed that Lynch Law had not attended the atrocious perpetrator of this fresh outrage.

The *Messenger* in its very next article announced to the French public the clemency of her Majesty in sparing the life of the miscreant Francis.

The French press is honourably unanimous in its deprecation of this fresh atrocity, and the Republican *National* even thus strongly expresses itself:—"The Government has received from London the intelligence that on the 3d instant an Englishman again attempted to fire a pistol at Queen Victoria. He was perceived in time and disarmed; but he succeeded in escaping. No other detail has been given respecting this matter, of which the English journals could not as yet have given us any intelligence. We shall to-morrow have more complete information. What adds to the unexpectedness, and, we may add, the incredible enormity of this attempt is, that it took place on the very day that the entire press announced that the Queen had commuted into transportation for life the punishment of death to which Francis had been sentenced. The savage and impotent monomania, which has emigrated from France to England, is one of the gravest symptoms of the profound disorders which agitate modern societies."

SPAIN.—MADRID, JUNE 26.—The business-question of the Congress during the last two sessions was the settlement of the force of the standing army of the country. The committee proposed ninety thousand men; but there are some of the deputies, who, from motives of economy, or of party, think this number too great, and would reduce it to sixty thousand. Besides this subject of business, there was, as is usually the case in the Spanish Congress, another for the amusement of the Chamber, it being the usage of the assembly to divide their time between wrangling and matters of a more serious nature. This secondary topic was a request made by M. Sanchez de la Fuente to the President of the Council of Ministers to publish a list of the appointments and special favours conferred by the late administration during the last days of holding office; in a word, the "last will and testament" of the Gonzales Cabinet, which has not escaped, any more than any of its predecessors, the scandal of having been too generous to its friends in its last moments. This being Sunday, there is little news from the provinces. The sons of the Infante Don Francisco are reported as having arrived at Corunna on their way to Madrid. A manufactory of forged Spanish Bonds was detected in the street of Atocha here yesterday, and the parties concerned committed to prison by the political chief Senor Escalante.

Telegraphic despatches from Bayonne of the 2d inst. bring advices from Madrid of the 27th ult., on which day the Spanish Ministry had withdrawn the project of law relative to the provincial deputations. A second dispatch, of the 28th, announces that the Congress had voted the Bill fixing the effective of the army at 130,000 (90,000 effective and 40,000 reserve) by a majority of 60 against 22.

Our ordinary accounts from Madrid are only of the 26th. The Ministry was then very active in taking precautions to maintain public order.

The Dukes of Cadiz and Seville, sons of the Infante Don Francisco de Paula, had arrived, it was stated, at Corunna; but this turned out to be a mistake, as they were not expected to arrive before the 4th or 5th instant. The Infanta Donna Louisa Fernanda being indisposed, prevented her Royal parents from attending the Regent's *soirée* on the 26th.

Senor Mendizabel has offered to contract for the building of six ships of war in the port of Passages.

Count Peracamps (General Van Halen) is to remain as Captain General of Catalonia; but Zurbano is to have the command of a division, and Castenada of another.

The Madrid mail of the 28th ult., but its interest has been anticipated by the telegraphic despatch.

Our private correspondence mentions the probability of the withdrawal of the Municipality Bill by the Cabinet.

The *Patriota* affirms that the proposition of the Bank of St. Ferdinand, with some capitalists to advance forty millions of reals at twelve per cent., will be accepted by the Government.

Two editors were going to fight a duel.

PORTUGAL.—LISBON, JUNE 27.—The treaty, of which so much has been said, and which has been the cause of so much speculative argument, is not yet signed, and when concluded, I fear it will be a great cry and little wool, consequently a source of great disappointment to many. It appears that one of its principal virtues is to withdraw every remaining privi-

lege from the British residents in this country, and that in regard to the contemplated reduction of the Custom-house tariff, this is to become the subject of an entirely separate convention.

BRUSSELS, JUNE 30.—There seems to be every reason to believe that within a year from this time the Belgian iron railway will be joined to that of Rhenish Prussia. This junction is expected with the utmost impatience by the merchants and manufacturers of both countries; for it may be said with truth that we shall be able fully to appreciate the advantages which will necessarily result from the completion of this railway, extending from Antwerp to the heart of the states of the Customs Union.

THE HAGUE, JUNE 30.—The Second Chamber of the States-General, in its sitting to-day, adopted by a majority of 49 to 3, the project of law confirming the contracts made with the Commercial Company. A message from his Excellency the Minister of the Interior was received announcing that the project of law for making an iron railway from Maestricht to the Prussian frontier was withdrawn. A conference has lately taken place between a person high in office, well acquainted with the subject, and some philanthropic individuals respecting the important concerns of the colony of Surinam, on which occasion an explanation was given to the latter, showing the danger of taking precipitate and insufficiently-considered measures.

The *Malla Times* of the 25th ult., publishes advices from Tripoli of the 20th, announcing that the famous chieftain of Fezzan, Abd-el-Gelil, and his brother, Seif-el-Nassar, had been betrayed by some of his most trusty officers into the hands of Askar Pasha, and decapitated by his orders. Their heads, after being paraded through the streets of Tripoli, and particularly in front of the British consulate, were pickled and packed up to be forwarded to Constantinople. The three children of Seif-el-Nassar, and a son of Abd-el-Gelil, 14 years of age, having fallen into the hands of the Pasha had been likewise beheaded, notwithstanding the interference on their behalf of Colonel Warrington and the commander of the Locust steamer. All those who made peace with the Turkish governor, and surrendered themselves prisoners, experienced the same fate. The remainder of the insurgents, 400 strong, fell back on Sockna to join Sheikh Sady, Abd-el-Gelil's general, which, added to the garrison, of Sockna and Mourzouk, will make a considerable force.

DREADFUL FIRE.—ST. PETERSBURGH, JUNE 23rd.—On the 21st inst., a dreadful fire destroyed the old salt-works of Novo Usolsky, in the government of Perm, the property of the Stroganoff family. The conflagration spread to the extent of 2½ versts, and lasted three days. Besides the salt-works, with the immense provisions of all kinds of fuel made for them, from 5000 to 6000 inhabited houses connected with the manufactory, a large church, and numerous products of nature, have become the prey of the flames.—*Prussian State Gazette*.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY.

The Royal Assent was given to-day, by Commission, to the Justices Jurisdiction (No. 2) Bill, the Copyright Bill, the Public-houses Regulation Bill, the Municipal Corporations (Ireland) Amendment Bill, and the North American Colonial Association Regulation Bill.

The Duke of LEINSTER and Earl of MOUNTCASHEL presented petitions from the Medical Association of Ireland, praying to be exempted from the supervision of the Poor Law Commissioners.—Lord RADNOR moved for certain returns relative to the importation of corn.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY.

The SOLICITOR-GENERAL moved, and Lord JOHN RUSSELL concurred, that the Bribery Bill should be referred to a select committee.

The house having resolved itself into a committee of supply, Mr. WALLACE brought forward his resolutions relative to the depression of trade, and the distress which prevailed among the labouring classes. The hon. member gave, at great length, details—unfortunately too well known—of the wretched state of destitution in our manufacturing districts; and the almost utter hopelessness, at present, of any amelioration.—Sir J. GRAHAM opposed the resolution: and Mr. M. ATTWOOD spoke of "the cautious" of the Ministers; and said "there was a deeper and greater evil, a danger that the distress of the country should meet with nothing but apathy from the Government."—Lord J. RUSSELL thought the resolution would be useless if passed.—Sir R. PEEL greatly regretted the distress, and said it was not in the power of Parliament to remedy it.—The debate was adjourned to Monday.

Several bills were forwarded a stage. The Mines and Collieries Bill was read a third time, after several unsuccessful divisions, in order to obtain an adjournment of the question. A bill to amend the 1st and 4th Victoria, c. 91, for regulating linen manufactures in Ireland, was read a first and second time, and passed through committee.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—MONDAY.

The Earl of SHAFTESBURY presided in the absence of the Lord Chancellor. Lord BROUGHAM presented a petition from a Baptist Association in Ireland, representing eleven congregations in Ireland, against *Regium donum*, and all similar grants.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE HER MAJESTY.

The Duke of RICHMOND wished to ask his noble friend the Secretary for Foreign Affairs, whether the reports that had been circulated were true, of an attempt having been made on her Majesty's life. He could assure his noble friend that he did not ask the question out of mere curiosity, and he begged of him not to give an answer if there was any objection to give it, but he thought the house—meeting that day—ought not to separate without asking whether there was any truth in these reports.—The Earl of ABERDEEN, in answer to the question of his noble friend, could only say that he entirely sympathised in the feeling which his noble friend had evinced, and which he was sure was felt universally by the house and throughout the country. He had to state that the individual referred to had been arrested, but as he was still under examination, he thought it would be premature for him to express any opinion, or to make any statement on the subject at present.

INCOME-TAX ON THE FUNDS.

Lord BROUGHAM wished to put a question to the noble earl, the President of the Board of Trade, respecting a matter which had given some alarm in the city, particularly among persons connected with the funds. It was understood that the income-tax was to be levied on the July dividends, so as to extend back to January instead of April, when it came into operation. It seemed to him that it could be properly levied only upon a moiety of these dividends.—The Earl of RICHMOND would make inquiry on the subject, and give an answer next day.

The house adjourned at half-past five.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY.

The Speaker took the chair at the usual hour, but there being only twenty-three members present, the house stood adjourned until Tuesday.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—TUESDAY.

The Earl of RICHMOND moved the second reading of the Customs' Duties (Tariff) Bill. The necessity of such a measure he considered to have been admitted by the frequent agitation of the question since the conclusion of the war, and the principle upon which the revision should proceed—that of a more free and open trade—had been as constantly asserted. One object of the present measure, in which almost all interests agreed, was the removal of all positive prohibition; but he thought that although the scale of protection now proposed was lower than that suggested by Mr. Huskisson, it was still abundantly sufficient. He regretted that the state of the revenue did not admit of the reduction of the duties upon wool and cotton wool, and defended the continuance of the high duty on manufactured silk, on the ground that it would be inexpedient to make reductions upon articles which were the subject of the hitherto unratified commercial treaty with France. After passing briefly over several items of minor importance, the noble earl then came to the question of admitting foreign cattle at a reduced duty—a measure which, he contended, was rendered necessary by an increasing population, but from which the agricultural interest had little ground for apprehension, as the scarcity of cattle in foreign countries, and the increase of value consequent upon the opening of a new market, would prevent an extensive importation at low prices. He defended the expediency of commencing such a change as the present by a reduction of the duties on a great mass of articles, rather than upon one or two only of first-rate importance; and concluded by expressing his conviction that the consumer would be benefited, and the prosperity of our commerce promoted by this bill, without a serious injury to any interest.

Lord STANHOPE, in moving, as an amendment, that the bill be read a second time that day six months, went into a variety of details respecting the cost of the growth and fattening of cattle in different countries, to prove the inexpediency of admitting them at the proposed rate of duty. He contended at the same time that the arguments by which the measure was supported neutralized each other, one class of evidence being intended to show that the price of food would be greatly reduced, while on the other hand it was confidently asserted that there would be no reduction at all. The noble lord then proceeded to discuss separately the effect of the alteration upon a number of articles, with the view of proving that while the admission of foreign products at a reduced duty would not materially lower the prices of those things in which the poor were chiefly interested,

great distress would be caused among the industrious classes, with whom the foreigner was unfairly put in competition. He was opposed to the principle of free trade; he was convinced that the measure was regarded with apathy by all, except those who expected from it general disorganization, and a new distribution of political power; and he implored their lordships not by thus aggravating the present great distress, to bring about such a consummation.

The Duke of RICHMOND opposed the bill, on the ground that the admission of foreign cattle would bring the comparatively untaxed farmer of the Continent into an advantageous competition with the highly-taxed English agriculturist.

The Marquis of CLANRICARDE would give the measure his hearty support as an important advance towards free trade.—Lord MOUNTCASHEL opposed the measure as injurious in its probable operation both to the colonies and the home producer.

Lord MONEAGLE, in expressing a modified approbation, took occasion to vindicate his own financial policy; and Lord RICHMOND having briefly replied, their lordships divided, when there appeared for the second reading of the bill—

| | |
|--------------|----|
| Contents | 59 |
| Non-contents | 4 |
| Majority | 55 |

The bill having been read a second time, their lordships adjourned at a quarter-past 10 o'clock to Thursday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—TUESDAY.

Sir H. HARDINGE stated, in answer to a question from Lord Worsley, that as soon as the Commander-in-chief had been informed of the rumour imputing to Colonel H. Dundas that he had used expressions disrespectful to her Majesty, he had required him to forward whatever explanation it was in his power to offer. Colonel Dundas had, however, failed in exculpating himself from the grave offence laid to his charge, and had, in consequence, with the approval of her Majesty, and the full concurrence of Government, been dismissed from his appointment as aide-de-camp to the Queen, and removed from the command of his regiment.

The debate on Mr. Wallace's motion, and the business of supply, as well as the committee on the Poor Law Amendment Act, were postponed.

The order of the day having been read for the last stage of the Dean Forest Ecclesiastical Districts Bill, Mr. HUME, on the motion for the Speaker leaving the chair, proposed a series of resolutions, adverse to any grant from the revenue of the crown lands for the endowments of clergy, or the maintenance of the fabric of churches.

Lord LINCOLN briefly opposed the resolutions, insisting upon the great increase of population in that district, while the revenue derived thereout had risen from £800 a year, to £5000.

Mr. WILLIAMS expressed his fixed hostility to the principle of public grants for ecclesiastical purposes.

A division took place, upon which the numbers were—

| | |
|----------------------------|-----|
| For the enactment | 177 |
| For Mr. Hume's resolutions | 44 |
| Majority | 133 |

The house then proceeded with the Mines and Collieries Bill, which, after some observations from several observations resulting, however, in no specific motion, was passed.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—WEDNESDAY.

The house did not sit.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY.

The National Floating Breakwater Bill was read a third time and passed, the opposition to it, led by Sir C. Douglas, and the Marquis of Douro, having been overpowered by a majority of 32 to 20.

The clauses proposed by Mr. BLACKSTONE in the Sudbury Disfranchisement Bill, for the purpose of extending the franchise to the adjacent hundreds, were negatived by 134 to 53. The bill was read a third time and passed.

Mr. ROEBUCK withdrew his motion for the attendance of Mr. Cochrane before the Bridport committee, and Mr. Cochrane immediately declared that having examined the precedents that bore on the case, he would attend the committee next day.

On the motion of Mr. SHAW, the Right of Voting (Dublin University) Bill was read a third time and passed.

Sir J. GRAHAM fixed the Poor Law Amendment Bill for Friday.

The order of the day on Mr. Wallace's motion was then read for the resumption of the adjourned debate.—Mr. Williams, Mr. Aldam, Sir B. Hall, and Mr. Brotherton severally supported the motion by speeches in favour of a free trade in corn.—Mr. JAMES was of opinion that the motion could do no good.—Mr. G. PALMER ascribed the distress to the vicious system of our manufactures, and insisted that it would be increased by any measures calculated to injure the home trade.—Sir C. NAPIER ascribed the distress to a variety of concurrent causes, but supported the admission of foreign corn at a low rate of duty.—Captain Layard, Mr. Scholefield, and Mr. Sharman Crawford, severally bore testimony to the distress of their constituents. Viscount PALMERSTON could not vote for the motion, deeply as he lamented the distress of the country.—To the noble viscount, and refused to despond of the resources of the country.—At the conclusion of the noble lord's speech, Mr. O'CONNELL moved the adjournment of the debate.—After some discussion, in which Sir ROBERT PEEL deprecated this course, the debate was adjourned to Thursday, notwithstanding that the house had decided against the proceeding by a majority of 173 to 84.

Lord STANLEY moved the report upon the South Australia (Government and Revenues) resolutions.—Mr. HUME opposed the receiving of the report.

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|----------------|----|
| For the report | 50 |
| Against it | 9 |
| Majority | 41 |

The report was then brought up, and leave given to bring in a bill founded on these resolutions.

The house then adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

The Sudbury Disfranchisement Bill, and the Mines and Collieries Bill were read a first time; and the Liverpool Improvement and Police Bill was read a third time and passed.

The house resolved itself into committee on the Custom Duties Bill.—Earl STANHOPE addressed their lordships in opposition to the measure, and entreated them to pause before they gave their assent to a bill, the inevitable effect of which would be to throw out of employ innumerable multitudes of our fellow-creatures. The Earl of RADNOR contended that the tariff did not go far enough.—After two or three divisions, the other clauses in the schedule were agreed to; and the bill was ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—THURSDAY.

Mr. CORBALLY took the oath and his seat for the county of Meath. Mr. HUME moved for a select committee to inquire into the manner in which the money of the public deposited in the savings' bank had been appropriated to Government use, and made an increase to the national debt.—The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER opposed the motion.—The house divided—for the motion, 34; against it 173; majority, 139.—Sir R. INGLIS moved that parties implicated or accused should be present of right at the proceedings of the election commissions and bribery committees.—Sir R. PEEL and other members opposed the motion, which was refused by a majority of 92.

Mr. BARNESMAN brought forward his motion for affirming the expediency of vesting in her Majesty, with the advice of the Privy Council, a power of regulating or discontinuing the duty on foreign corn, should circumstances so require during the recess of Parliament.—The motion was opposed by Mr. Gladstone, Sir R. Peel, Lord Worsley, Lord J. Russell, &c., &c.—For the motion, 113; against it, 175; majority, 62.—Mr. HUME moved for returns showing in detail the services of flag officers of the navy.—The motion was opposed as inconvenient to the public service.—Leave was given to bring in two bills, one for the establishment of savings' banks in the army, and the other to pay the out-pensioners of Chelsea Hospital monthly, instead of quarterly, as at present.—Adjourned.



THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

The Queen and Prince Albert, the King of the Belgians, and the Duchess of Kent, attended divine service on Sunday morning in the Chapel Royal, St. James's.

Archdeacon Davis, of Antigua, and Archdeacon Parry, of Barbadoes, had interviews with Lord Stanley on Saturday at the Colonial-office.

The Queen had a dinner party on Monday at Buckingham Palace. The company included their Majesties the King and Queen of the Belgians, and her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent.

Sir William C. Ross, A.R.A., had the honour of taking the last sitting for a portrait of the King of the Belgians, which he has painted by command of her Majesty.

Sir Robert Peel arrived in town late on Sunday night from a visit to Sir Henry Hardinge, at his seat, South Park, Petersham. Sir Robert attended the meeting of the Privy Council held on Monday, at the Home-office. The Earl of Aberdeen arrived in town on Monday morning from the Priory, at Stanmore, and also attended the meeting at the Home-office. The

Earl of Ripon, Lord Stanley, Earl of Haddington, Lord Fitzgerald, and other members of the Cabinet were present; and the Earl of Jersey and other principal officers of the royal household also attended. Sir Henry Hardinge arrived in town on Monday, and joined the other members of the Privy Council at the Home-office at two o'clock. The Attorney-General was in attendance. Before the examination Sir Robert Peel went to Buckingham Palace; and soon after four o'clock, when the meeting broke up, the right honourable baronet again went to Buckingham Palace.

The Queen and Prince Albert walked on Tuesday in the royal gardens.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent dined with her Majesty and Prince Albert.

The band of the Royal Regiment of Horse Guards was in attendance at Buckingham Palace during dinner.

DEPARTURE OF THE KING AND QUEEN OF THE BELGIANS.—Their Majesties the King and Queen of the Belgians, attended by the Countess of Merode, Baron de Dieskau, and M. de Moerkerke, left Buckingham Palace at seven o'clock on Tuesday morning, for Woolwich, to embark in a steam-packet for Ostend. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent had previously arrived at Buckingham Palace from her residence, Clarence-house, to take leave of her august relatives. Viscount Hawarden, Lord in Waiting on the Queen, Captain Francis Seymour, Groom in Waiting on Prince Albert, and M. Van de Weyer, the Belgian Minister, attended their Majesties to the place of embarkation. Three of the royal carriages and four conveyed their Majesties and suite to Woolwich.

WOOLWICH, TUESDAY, JULY 5.—At a quarter before seven o'clock this morning, a field battery of the Royal Artillery, consisting of four light 6-pounder guns, with the usual number of men accompanying them, under the command of Captain Bent, marched into the Dockyard, to fire a royal salute; and in a few minutes afterwards, the grenadier company of the 73rd regiment, under the command of Captain Pinckney, and accompanied by the fine band of the regiment, arrived, to form a guard of honour to the King and Queen of the Belgians, on their Majesties' embarkation in the Ariel steam-vessel, Master Luke Smithett, commander, for a passage to Ostend. Two of their Majesties' royal carriages, and two travelling carriages, had previously arrived from Buckingham Palace, and were at once put on board the Ariel steam-vessel.

The King and Queen of the Belgians arrived at Woolwich a few minutes past eight o'clock. On the carriage containing their Majesties entering the Dockyard, the Belgian royal standard was hoisted on the flag-staff, and a royal salute fired, to announce their arrival. On passing the guard of honour, his Majesty went up to Captain Pinckney, and addressed him apparently in the most flattering manner; and on their Majesties entering the vessel, the Belgian standard was hoisted at the mast-head, the band of the 73rd Regiment playing the National Anthem during the whole time the embarkation occupied, and until the departure of the Ariel steam-vessel down the river.

The Queen and Prince Albert took an airing on Wednesday afternoon in an open carriage and four, the Hon. Colonel Grey and Colonel Bouverie (the Equerries in Waiting on her Majesty and the Prince) attending on horseback.

The Royal dinner party at Buckingham Palace, same evening included his Excellency Ali Effendi, his Excellency General Sancho, the Duchess of Buccleuch, the Earl of Liverpool, and the Earl of Aberdeen. The band of the Royal Regiment of Horse Guards was in attendance at the palace during dinner.

The Lord Chancellor, Sir Robert Peel, the Duke of Wellington, Lord Wharncliffe, the Earl of Ripon, Lord Stanley, Sir J. Graham, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and other Cabinet Ministers, attended the investigation at the Home-office on Wednesday. After the examination Sir R. Peel went to Buckingham Palace.

ROYAL MARRIAGE.—The *Leipsic Gazette* contains a letter from Palermo, stating that the King and Queen were to remain there for the *fête* of Sainte Rosalie, and afterwards repair to Messina for the festival of Our Lady of the Letter. The marriage of the Princess Royal with the Emperor of Brazil is to take place, says the letter, on the return of their Majesties to Naples, and immediately after the illustrious bride is to embark for Rio Janeiro. A great part of the Neapolitan fleet is to serve as escort to her Royal Highness.

By the last letters received at Holderness-house from Lord Castlereagh, his lordship was travelling in the Holy Land, and did not talk of returning home until the autumn. His lordship has made the tour of nearly all the places of any note in the east of Europe.

On Tuesday evening a brilliant ball and supper were given by Lady Catherine Cavendish to Prince George of Cambridge, the Ministers from Austria, Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony, Denmark, Holland, and Belgium.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

MONTHLY STATEMENT OF LETTERS DELIVERED IN THE UNITED KINGDOM:—

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|--|-----------|
| Week ending June 19, 1842..... | 3,858,360 |
| Ditto 20, 1841..... | 3,773,136 |
| Ditto Nov. 24, 1839..... | 1,585,973 |
| Increase since 1841 on the week's letters..... | 85,224 |
| Ditto 1839 ditto | 2,272,387 |

The commissioners of taxes for the City of London met on Tuesday, to choose seven commissioners for the income-tax out of their body for the city of London, and the result of the ballot was as follows:—Mr. R. L. Jones, Mr. R. Carter, Mr. J. Backett, Mr. J. Musgrove, Mr. D. Allan, Mr. W. A. Peacock, Alderman Wilson. And for the following supernumeraries, Mr. E. Eagleton, Mr. Greenaway, Mr. John Evans, Mr. Jeremiah Evans, Mr. Butterworth, Mr. J. Hunt, Mr. E. S. Hall. To these are to be added two commissioners for the Bank, two for the East India Company, two for the London Docks, two for the Corporation of London, one for the South Sea Company, one for the Royal Exchange, and one for the Sun Assurance Company, making in all eighteen commissioners for London.

THE EXECUTION OF COOPER.—On Monday morning Cooper, the murderer of Daley, the policeman, was executed in the Old Bailey. The multitude assembled was not so great as that at the execution of Good. Several men and women were in a state of intoxication, and evidently attended to enjoy the horrible exhibition. He was greatly subdued in spirit when the executioner entered his cell and began to pinion him, and he trembled excessively as he walked along the passages to the place of execution. He uttered not a word after he was placed in the hands of the hangman, but walked slowly, supported by that functionary and an assistant, to the platform, upon ascending which he was saluted with yells and groans. He died without much apparent suffering.

POULTERERS' AND FISHMONGERS' SOCIETY.—The seventh anniversary festival of this Society was held on Tuesday evening at Lovegrove's West India Dock Tavern, Blackwall, under the able presidency of Mr. Wolverly Attwood. This excellent Society was established in 1835, for providing an asylum and relief for aged and infirm fishmongers and poulterers, their wives or widows, and also occasional relief to their necessitous orphans. On the removal of the cloth a number of toasts were given. The Secretary read the report, by which it appeared that the trustees of the Society had invested £2550 in Three per Cent. Consols. In the course of the evening Mr. Attwood made an eloquent appeal to the charitable feelings of the company, and sat down amidst loud applause, which was prolonged for several minutes. Shortly after, the chairman, who had so well fulfilled his duties, vacated his seat, but several members of the Society remained until a late hour.

STEAM-BOAT COMPETITION.—The competition among the Gravesend steamers has resulted in the reduction of the fare to 9d., by some of the boats, and on Sunday they were crowded to excess with company. We understand that 15,000 persons landed at the Rosherville, Town, and Terrace Piers. About the same number landed at Woolwich on the same day, and 30,000 persons, exclusive of those taken down by railway, landed at the Waterman's Floating Pier, and the "solid piers," on Sunday. The trade above bridge was also immense, and all the steamers were over crowded with passengers. The Waterman's steamers, seven in number, alone conveyed 50,000 individuals to and from various places between the Adelphi Pier and Woolwich on Sunday.

AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.—Monday being the anniversary of American independence, the New York packets in the St. Katharine's Dock displayed a profusion of flags. The American ensign, with the pennant above it, was hoisted at the main skysail mast-head, the English ensign at the fore skysail mast-head, and the American jack at the bowsprit end, and several private colours waved at the mizen skysail mast-head. The display attracted considerable notice.

THE LATE SIR WILLIAM ALEXANDER.—The mortal remains of Sir William Alexander, formerly Chief Baron of the Exchequer, and who died at 3, Grosvenor-square, on Wednesday, were shipped on board a steamship, for Leith, preparatory to interment in the family mausoleum at Airdrie on Saturday.

REPRIEVE OF FRANCIS THE CONVICT.—Shortly before two o'clock on Saturday afternoon a messenger was sent down from the Home Office to her Majesty's gaol of Newgate, with a reprieve for the convict John Francis, who lay under sentence of death for his recent treasonable attempt upon the life of our beloved Queen. Through the clemency of her Majesty, whose benevolent wishes were consulted by the Privy Council, by whom the fate of the wretched man was decided on Friday, his life has been spared, and his sentence is now commuted to transportation for life to the most penal settlement of Tasmania. The prisoner received the tidings of mercy in a manner which became his situation. He had become very anxious and desponding as the day fixed for the execution of himself and Cooper arrived.

REMOVAL OF FRANCIS.—On Wednesday morning, at half-past seven o'clock, the above convict was removed from Newgate, in the custody of Newman, one of the chief turnkeys of the prison. He was conveyed in a hackney chariot to the South Western Railway-station, and thence to Gosport, and immediately placed on board the York transport ship, bound for the Australian colonies. The wretched man was allowed to take leave of his parents on Monday, when the scene was most distressing. The general opinion is, that he will not long survive the hardships consequent on the fulfilment of the righteous sentence he so justly deserved.

ANOTHER ATTACK ON THE QUEEN.

On Sunday last the metropolis was thrown into general agitation and alarm, by the rumour that her Majesty had been again the object of a malignant, brutal, and treasonable attack from the hand of an intended assassin. We lament to say that the rumour was not wholly unfounded. It appeared that a hunchbacked little miscreant pointed a pistol at the Queen, as her Majesty was proceeding in her carriage from Buckingham Palace to the Chapel Royal, about 12 o'clock, or a few minutes earlier. The pistol was not fired, neither did the circumstance of its having been levelled attract the Queen's attention, or that of any person of her suite, a fortunate accident, since it permitted her Majesty to repair to the chapel in pursuance of her intention, without experiencing at the moment any of that horror or dismay which, in connexion with the painful memory of recent atrocities of a similar nature, it could not have failed to produce in the Royal mind. The traitor was seized by a spectator, and the pistol taken from him, but from the unpardonable apathy or stupidity of the police constables, who were desired to take him into custody, he was permitted to escape. He was, however, subsequently apprehended, and taken before the Privy Council, who were hastily summoned for the occasion. After hearing the witnesses, who identified the prisoner, and brought home the charge to him, the Council adjourned until Monday, and the prisoner was sent to Tothill-fields Prison for the night. From the evidence given, it appeared that there was nothing in the pistol but a small quantity of powder, a little paper wadding, and a piece of clay tobacco pipe. The police appeared to have acted in the most bungling manner throughout the whole affair, having in the first instance let the real delinquent escape, and afterwards apprehended several persons who were really innocent, merely because they were hunch-backed.

On Monday, the prisoner, John Bean, was conveyed in a hackney coach to the Home Office, where the Privy Council had again assembled at one o'clock. The following members were present:—Sir Robert Peel, the Duke of Wellington, the Lord Chancellor, the Earl of Jersey, the Earl of Liverpool, the Duke of Buccleuch, Sir Edward Knatchbull, Lord Fitzgerald and Vesey, Lord Stanley, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the Attorney-General.

Mr. Hall, the chief magistrate of Bow-street, with Mr. Maule, Solicitor to the Treasury, and Mr. Burnaby, assisted their lordships in the inquiry. As on former occasions, the utmost secrecy was observed, consequently it was impossible to state the nature of the evidence given. The prisoner was ultimately remanded to Wednesday.

During the day the police were actively employed in tracing out the former habits and conduct of the deformed miscreant who fired at the Queen on Sunday, and the result of Inspector Penny's inquiries are said to be of an important character.

Both Mr. Hilton, the news-vender, and the prisoner's father, agreed in their statements that the traitor was fond of reading about Oxford, and upon one occasion he said to his master, "How well Oxford is provided for," and on another he mentioned to his father that he had been reading that Oxford was allowed a pint of wine per day, and two masters to teach him French and English.

On Wednesday the prisoner was again brought up for final examination before the Privy Council.

At ten minutes to one o'clock the prisoner was removed in a hackney coach, between Lieutenant Tracey, governor of the Westminster Bridewell, and a turnkey of that gaol, to the Home Office, and placed in an ante-room adjoining the Council Chamber.

The prisoner was placed at half-past one o'clock before the Privy Council, and his examination was proceeded with. While the investigation was going on the witnesses were suddenly removed to a private room by order of the Privy Council, and no person under any pretence whatever was allowed to communicate with them. After they had given their evidence they were let out of a private entrance into the Park, that no question should be asked them. Lord Fitzgerald and Vesey, the Duke of Wellington, Lord Jersey, and Lord Liverpool took their departure at half-past three o'clock, and they were followed by Sir Henry Hardinge and Sir George Cockburn. The other ministers did not leave the Home Office until the council broke up at half-past four o'clock; when the reporter learned that the prisoner had been fully committed to Newgate to take his trial for a misdemeanour, in default of finding two sureties of £250 each.

The prisoner was conducted to Newgate in the most private manner, by Inspectors Hughes and Martin.

PROVINCIAL.

WORCESTER.—The London mail, which runs through Worcester to Ludlow, will shortly be taken off the road, and the letter-bags for that town, Ludlow, and the intermediate towns, will be sent on the Great Western and Birmingham Railways, and conveyed to such towns from the nearest stations by mail carts. Lord Lowther has determined to abolish mail coaches, where it is practicable to do so, and he has also intimated his intention to dispense with mail guards on railways.

The first stone of the Pauper Lunatic Asylum at Exeter was laid, on Monday last, by Earl Fortescue, Lord Lieutenant of the county of Devon.

BRISTOL AND EXETER RAILWAY.—Friday, July 1, having been appointed for the opening of that portion of the line of the Bristol and Exeter Railway which connects the towns of Bridgewater and Taunton, the first train, for the conveyance of passengers to Taunton, left the terminus at Temple Meads, Bristol, at about five minutes past nine. On arriving at Bridgewater, it was met by a large concourse of spectators, who lined the banks on either side of the rail; and at Taunton the whole population appeared to have come forth on the occasion; the importance of the event causing the day to be kept as a general holiday. The train arrived at Taunton at about eleven o'clock. The journey from Bridgewater (11½ miles) occupied twenty minutes only.

SUDBURY.—On Monday notices of disfranchisement were served by a messenger from the Commons on the following free burgesses resident in the borough:—Francis Sikes Gooday, William Warner, Thomas Goody, Charles Bell Johnson, Chas. King, James Brown, Thomas Brown, Francis Making, Samuel Shelly, and Joseph Wheeler, jun.; and at Bury St. Edmund's on Richard Steed, innkeeper, a free burgess of Sudbury; the first three for giving, and the others for acknowledging, the receipt of various sums of money at the last election.—*Bury Post*.

The arrangements for the meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society at Bristol are in a very forward state, and promise to be completed by the appointed time. The entries of stock are numerous, the exhibition of implements will be large, and, upon the whole, a most gratifying meeting is anticipated. The facilities afforded by railroad communication will induce many persons to attend, who would be averse to a long journey by coach. The excitement upon the subject in the western counties is very great. The grand day of exhibition, on which the dinner will take place in the grand pavilion erected for the purpose, is July 14th.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION.—On Thursday the members of the British Association, and others, pursuant to an invitation from Lord Francis Egerton, visited the Worsley tunnel and collieries, belonging to the trustees of the late Duke of Bridgewater. About eleven o'clock the parties entered the extraordinary tunnels, having been previously furnished with suitable dresses, and the appearance of many of them was ludicrous in the extreme. The tunnels are eight miles in length, nearly extending to the town of Bolton; and, taken together, there is no less than 37, cut out of coal and rock, which are now made subservient to the conveyance of coals in flat-bottom boats, by being converted into a subterranean canal. The entrance to the coal-pits are from the sides of the canal (the latter being about 80 yards below the surface), and in these awful looking places no less than about 2000 human beings are employed; the produce of their labours, when in full work, being the cutting, gathering, and shipping of 3000 tons of coal per week.

THE ANTI-CORN-LAW CONFERENCE.—The members of the London Anti-Corn-law Conference met on Tuesday morning, at Herbert's (late Brown's) Hotel, Palace-yard, for the purpose of taking into consideration the present distresses of the country, and the causes of that distress. Deputies from each of the associations forming the great Anti-Corn-law League, and from the numerous branches of the Metropolitan Anti-Corn-law Association, were present. Shortly before twelve o'clock, P. A. Taylor, Esq., of London, was called to the chair, when reports from various towns and districts throughout the kingdom were read by the deputies, and received. Several eloquent speeches were delivered; and an executive committee appointed, with power to add to their numbers.

THE REVENUE.—The quarter's revenue was made up to the 5th July; and the result is a decrease on the quarter as compared with the similar period for 1841, of £26,427, although the postage has increased during that time £35,000, and the miscellaneous £195,552.—The only deficiency (in the Excise) amounts to £426,395.—The total amount of the income for the quarter is £12,052,739, and £7,500,219 of Exchequer Bills will be required to meet the charge on the Consolidated Fund.

A SMOKING JURYMEN.—Last week at the Southampton sessions, during the trial of fourteen men for a riot, one of the jurymen commenced smoking a cigar in the most cavalier and impudent manner. The Recorder (Mr. Cockburn) was so indignant that he stopped the proceedings of the court, gave the puffing jurymen a severe lecture, declaring that his conduct was one of the grossest insults ever offered in an English court of justice, and fined him £10. On the re-assembling of the court the following morning, the jurymen made an apology to the court, and was excused paying the fine.

THE OVERLAND MAIL.

CHINA AND INDIA.

We have this day the satisfaction of laying before our readers the latest intelligence from China, Afghanistan, and India, from which it will be seen that the supremacy of British arms and British valour continues triumphant amongst the unlucky Celestials, and has been at length vindicated and asserted amongst the base, treacherous, and perfidious Affghans. The public were already prepared for this gratifying news from the telegraphic despatch in anticipation of the overland mail, which appeared in the second edition of the last number of this paper; but although the accounts add little to our stock of information on the subject of our position and prospects in those remote regions—the seats of war—yet are we peculiarly gratified with the receipt of our despatches, as they enable us to redeem a pledge given by us to the public last week, to set forth in our present publication a number of views of the most important cities and outposts of the Celestial empire. The drawings with which our account of the events of the war are interspersed are faithful delineations of what they purport to represent; and as these places are at present invested with extraordinary interest, not only to this country, but to the whole of Europe, it is gratifying to us to be able so far to fulfil the promise with which we opened our career, “to spare neither trouble nor expense in bringing home to our readers, not only the literature, and customs, and dress, but the institutions and localities of other lands, with spirit and fidelity.” The only regret which we experienced on perusing the accounts of the war in China is, that British arms can derive no increased lustre from being employed in fluttering these Celestial run-aways; and we therefore think it high time that a bold and decisive effort should be made at once, to put an end to this bloody, but inglorious warfare. We hope, however, that by this time our British “barbarians” have paid the Emperor a morning visit at Peking, and that such terms have been concluded as will at once vindicate the national honour and com-

pensate the national loss. The mail which brought the intelligence annexed was despatched ten days earlier than usual, in order to avoid the monsoon which was about to set in, and therefore the news was not brought up to so late a date as might have been expected. In our first number we gave a map of the Affghan country, which will be found a useful and interesting companion as well as instructive guide to the details which we give to-day of the war in that country.

The dates of the despatches are—from Bombay, May 23; Calcutta, May 13; from Macao, April 1; Alexandria, June 20. The narrative of events at Jellalabad is brought down to the 2nd of May.

Our news from China is to the 4th of April. The preparations for the defence by the Chinese of the river between Whampoa and Canton were still in progress, although now nearly completed; and their officers were unremitting in their exertions to practise their artillerymen in use of the great guns.

Ningpo had been attacked on the 18th of March by a Chinese force, estimated at from 10,000 to 12,000 men. They were allowed to enter the town without opposition, but upon reaching the market-place were attacked on all sides by our troops, and instantly routed. About 250 are said to have been left dead on the field, while on our side not a single casualty took place.

This appears to have been only part of a concerted attack, as at the same time fire-boats were launched against our ships, and an attempt was made upon the garrison of Chinhae, but in each case with signal ill success.

Several skirmishes had also taken place along the coast, but with no decisive result, although in each the enemy had suffered considerable loss. More vigorous measures were, it is said, in contemplation; and a movement to the northward was intended upon the arrival of the expected reinforcements.

Trade appears to have been carried on as usual, but, with the exception of cotton, not upon remunerating prices. Barter was the only means of commercial intercourse.

(From the *Bombay Courier*.)

We have received *via* Calcutta, intelligence from Macao to the 4th of April, and from Singapore to the 19th of the same month. The news from China is both important and satisfactory. On the morning of the 10th of March the Chinese troops, estimated at from 10,000 to 12,000 men, attacked Ningpo. The enemy scaled the walls, and advanced to the market-place, in the centre of the city, before they met with any opposition from the British troops. This did not, however, arise from any neglect on the part of the garrison, all the necessary preparations having been made some time previously. Indeed, the arrangements appear to have been excellent, and reflect much credit on Sir Hugh Gough. It seems that his excellency was desirous of allowing the Chinese to advance a considerable distance unmolested, with the hope of punishing them severely for their temerity. Neither was the general deceived in his expectations. The enemy were quickly routed and compelled to quit the city, leaving 250 dead in the streets. The artillery rendered good service in the pursuit, the guns being drawn by a number of ponies which had been previously trained for that purpose. Her Majesty's 49th Regiment were sent a considerable distance after the Chinese, and had not returned to Ningpo on the 12th of March, the date of our latest intelligence from that place.

An attack was made on Chinhae simultaneously with that on Ningpo. This also proved a failure, the Chinese having been repulsed with great loss.

The mandarins also contemplated an attempt upon Chusan, for which purpose they had collected a considerable force on the island of Taisam. Their intentions were, however, frustrated, by the *Nemesis* having been sent to reconnoitre and ascertain the extent of their preparations. A boat having been despatched from this vessel, was fired on by the Chinese, when pulling into a creek. The steamer's crew were immediately landed. They succeeded, after killing many of the enemy, in capturing 30 junks, supposed to have been intended to convey troops to Chusan.



VIEW OF THE CANTON RIVER.

CHINA.

CANTON, WHAMPOA, AND THE CANTON RIVER.—The defences of the river from Whampoa to Canton are now all nearly and some quite finished and fully armed; on every spot great activity is apparent, and the practice of great guns and small arms is incessant night and day.

It is reported in Canton, that a ship of about 350 tons has just been launched near the Fate (flower ground) gardens; she is said to be pierced for 26 guns; and has been built by some rich individuals for a present to the government.

One large boat, and one or two of smaller size, are propelled by paddle-wheels, in imitation of our steamers; they are frequently seen exercising both below and above Canton, and they make very good way against both wind and tide; we suppose they are worked by winches turned by hand at the bottom of the boat.

At Shameen a large and very strong fort has been built, in

which about 35 guns are mounted; they were proved about a fortnight ago. The foundation of a fort on a smaller scale has been laid close by, and nearer the foreign factories. The small fort opposite, on Honam (Rouge fort), has been thoroughly repaired, as has also the old Dutch Folly. A new fort of great strength has been erected on the site of the French Folly. On the western side of the Salt River there is a formidable field work, flanked by two smaller ones, all completely armed and manned. The river assumes its most formidable appearance at the opening of the Whampoa passage. Junk river is strongly staked throughout its whole breadth, excepting a narrow passage for boats only, under the walls of a very extensive fort on the north shore; crates of stones and sand having been sunk between the stakes, the latter are then strongly bound together by branches of trees and iron clamps, the oxide of which metal combining with the sand, will soon consolidate the whole into one mass of rock.



CHINESE SOLDIER.

It is remarked that all the Chinese soldiers left dead at Ningpo and Chinhae had a few dollars about them. It is supposed from this that a gratuity was issued to them immediately before they attacked the city, in order to induce them to advance. It is said that the Emperor has ordered that the provinces which are the seat of war shall defray the whole of its expenses. We may conclude, therefore, that the Cabinet of Peking do not conceive it necessary to make a great national effort against their foes. The inhabitants of the invaded provinces are naturally disinclined to bear the whole of the heavy pecuniary charges necessary for carrying on hostilities. The consequence is, that the Chinese army to the south of the Hangchow river is in want of pay and destitute of supplies, from which cause the troops were in such a state of insubordination, that it was expected they would shortly disband themselves.

The whole of the operations above referred to were effected without the loss of a man on the side of the British.

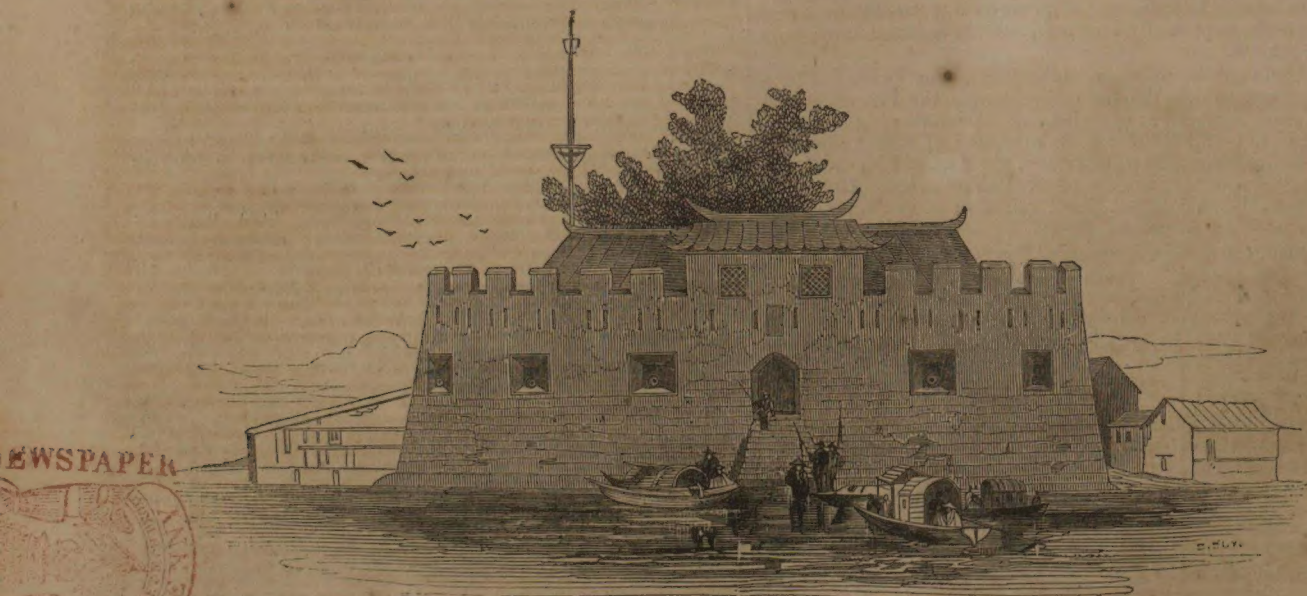
The following official notification of the success of the British forces has been promulgated by her Majesty's Plenipotentiary:—

“CIRCULAR TO HER BRITANNIC MAJESTY'S SUBJECTS IN CHINA. “Her Britannic Majesty's Plenipotentiary in China has great pleasure in announcing to her Majesty's subjects the complete repulse of two bodies of Chinese troops, which attacked the British positions at Ningpo and Chinhae at daylight on the morning of the 10th of last month.

“During the whole of February almost daily intelligence reached the head-quarters of her Majesty's forces, showing that the Chinese high authorities contemplated some active operations; but they were from time to time deferred on such frivolous pretences, that it appears their excellencies the naval and military commanders-in-chief having gone over to Chusan to make arrangements at that place preparatory to a forward movement of a portion, at least, of her Majesty's combined forces.

“In this state matters remained until the date and hour above mentioned, when a considerable body of Chinese, estimated at from 10,000 to 12,000 men, advanced upon the south and west gates of Ningpo, got over the walls, and penetrated to the market-place, in the centre of the city, where they were met by our troops, and instantly driven back with great loss; in fact, it would seem that the moment the Chinese troops found themselves so warmly received, their sole object was to get out of the city as fast as possible, and in their retreat to the south gate, the field-guns, drawn by ponies, came up and opened on the dense mass with grape and canister, at a distance of less than 100 yards. Above 250 dead bodies were found inside the walls; and when the accounts came away, her Majesty's 49th Regiment had not returned from the pursuit of the discomfited and flying enemy.

“Whilst these operations were progressing on shore, a number of fire-boats (sampan), lashed together with chains, were floated down the river, and were towed into the mud by the



CHINESE FORT.

boats of the Sesostis steamer. In the mean time a gun was brought down a lane in the eastern suburb (across the river), and as the inhabitants had been previously warned that any such attempt would bring chastisement upon them, her Majesty's ship *Modeste* opened her guns, and did great execution in that quarter.

"The attack on Chinhae was much more feeble. The enemy advanced to the north gate, where they were driven off by the guard, and followed by one company (afterwards reinforced by three others) of her Majesty's 55th Regiment, who killed 30 men and two mandarins in the pursuit.

"Simultaneously with the attack on the city of Chinhae, fireships, chained together, were set adrift to burn the shipping, the anchorage; but they all went on shore above the ships of war and merchant vessels, and did no sort of harm.

"Shortly before these repulses occurred, the *Nemesis* steamer was sent from Chusan to reconnoitre the Island of Taisam, where it was understood Chinese troops were collecting with the purpose of attacking her Majesty's forces at Tinghae. The steamer sent her boats into a creek, where they were fired on; and in consequence Commander Collinson and Lieutenant Hall landed the steam-ship's company, when the Chinese fled with the loss of about 30 killed and a number wounded. The steamer's boats then set fire to a number of junks which had also fired on her, and returned to Chinhae.

"Their excellencies the naval and military commanders-in-chief had gone back to Ningpo, and proposed to follow up the repulses the enemy had experienced by active measures.

"It affords her Majesty's Plenipotentiary the highest satisfaction to close the circular by stating that in these attempts of the enemy, her Majesty's combined forces had not lost a man.

"The latest intelligence from the head-quarters of the Chinese army south of the Hangchow River speaks of the troops being in almost a state of insubordination, and in want of supplies, &c.

"The Emperor had ordered that the provinces which are the seat of the war should bear the expenses of it; and as the inhabitants seem resolved to make no further sacrifices, there

appears every probability of the army dissolving itself, and becoming totally disorganised.

"God save the Queen.

"HENRY POTTINGER,

"Her Majesty's Plenipotentiary.

"Dated at Macao, on the 1st day of April, 1842."

(From the *Canton Register* of March 18.)

The quiet of Canton is again likely to be disturbed by an accident which occurred in Whampoa reach on the night of the 9th inst.; a well-known Chinese smuggler was approaching one of the opium-vessels in a tanka-boat, to make a purchase of the drug, he was hailed, but did not answer, and a person on deck of the English vessel fired his musket and shot him dead on the spot. This much-to-be lamented and censured proceeding happened just after the boat's crew of the English ship *Autumnus* had been seized, maltreated, wounded, and carried to Canton. The officer of the boat had mistaken the channel leading to Canton, and had gone through the Junk River; he was hailed and fired at, when he immediately turned his boat's head towards the shipping at Whampoa; he was chased by a number of Chinese boats, but still kept a-head of them, and was fast nearing the vessel lying ahead of Whampoa reach, when one of his oars broke, and he was overhauled and captured; the Chinese cut at the unresisting and unarmed crew with their swords, and wounded some of the men and a boy severely. They were taken to Canton, accompanied by a great number of Chinese, and carried before the kwangchow-foo. Their captors reported they had come to the spot where they had been hailed with hostile intentions. "Very well," said the kwangchowfoo, "as you have taken the boat, you have, of course, taken their arms, bring them hither." No arms were to be found, the boat was unarmed. The Chinese soldiers then changed their ground of accusation, and said the boat had come to sound the river, and "spy about." "Well," said the kwangchowfoo again, "they could not sound the depths of the river without a lead and line, bring those hither;" but none were forthcoming, for neither were on board the boat. The kwangchowfoo finding the charge was false, and his own people in the wrong, dismissed the *Autumnus's* officer and boat's crew, and returned the boat to them at about 11 p.m. the same evening.



VIEW OF NINGPO.

The following is a letter from Ningpo:—"A private of her Majesty's 55th has shot his corporal, and the latter has since died.—A most melancholy occurrence took place on the night of the 18th of February. The launch of the *Ernaad* transport was on shore at a small creek close above Chinghae, filling water-casks. Towards evening the boat grounded, and could not be got off, owing to the fall of the tide. The consequence was, that Mr. W—, the officer in charge, and 11 Lascars, forming the crew, had to remain with her during the first watch. When dark, two Chinamen and a boy came to the boat, and by signs intimated that they could procure some 'female society' for those who wished for it. Most unfortunately, Mr. W— was tempted to accompany them, and took with him two Lascars. As has come out in evidence, the Chinese arranged their plans admirably. Mr. W— went first, followed by a Chinaman carrying a lantern, then a Lascar, followed by the other Chinaman, then the other Lascar, and the boy bringing up the rear. When they had gone a little way the boy disappeared, and his place was supplied by a Chinaman, who made his appearance from some of the houses they had to pass. They all walked on for some distance, until they were beyond the village, which is close to the watering-place. The first Chinaman then handed his lantern to Mr. W—, as if to enable him to see the path more distinctly, and thus leaving his own hands free; and in answer to an exclamation of poor W—'s, pointed to a house surrounded by trees, as the place they were going to. Soon after, some signal was given, and about 40 or 50 Chinamen rushed from all sides on their victims. The Lascar, who made his escape, saw Mr. W— holding out his pistol, when he was himself knocked down. He rose again, and in some way or other, he does not [know how, made his

escape to the boat. As soon as it was light, a party was sent ashore from the *Blonde*, to the place where the attack had taken place. Poor W—'s body was found in a small lake, without the head, and above 30 wounds on his body. He seems to have fought to the last, rather than be taken alive. However, some of the wounds seem to have been inflicted for the purpose of torture, the wrists and knee-joints being cut into, and cuts being made between each finger up to the wrist. The other Lascar seems also to have been wounded, but, from the traces for some distance, he has been carried off alive."

"We have heard that Corporal White, who came to Ningpo to intimate that a commissioner (Shoo) would make his appearance to treat, although fed from the general's table, and taken up in a man-of-war boat, close to Takee, made a report that he had been most cruelly treated, and just escaped with his life!

"It is said that the only terms about which we will treat at present are the payment of 20,000,000 dollars, half to be paid before we leave Ningpo, and further, that Sir H. Pottinger is to be received at Peking.

"The Chinese troops seem to be collecting round us. They are said to be in force at You-Yaou-Seikee and Fongahai; there has been also an appearance of some force on the right bank of the Tabseen, not far from Chinghae. There is also a report that soldiers have been embarked at Chapo, to be landed on Chusan; so that, if there is any truth in the above account of their movements, the Chinese seem to have a plan of attacking Ningpo, Chinghae, and Chusan, at one time.

"Yab-kin, the Emperor's nephew, and generalissimo of the Chinese forces, is said to have arrived in the neighbourhood.



VIEW OF AMOY.

AMOY.—A letter from Amoy, of the 15th March, gives the following proofs of the march of civilization:—"Amoy is very dull, as the troops are quartered on the island of Kolongsoo, which the inhabitants have deserted, and we are not allowed to land at the city. The officers all keep their ponies, and have levelled a tolerable race-course, where they meet three days a month. There is also a hunt, with no end of red coats, cords, and tops, in which the dog, instead of being the hunter, is actually hunted." What would not a jackal give to be there! He would feel himself quite at a premium, and make his own terms.

As upon our first page we have given a specimen of Chinese artillery, and, in other columns, a soldier and a fort, we will add to our illustrations a portrait of one of those formidable officers of the celestial empire cycled mandarins.



MILITARY MANDARIN.

We now turn from our Chinese successes to the intelligence from Afghanistan.

INDIA.

The subjoined letter from our Bombay correspondent contains the cream of the India news.

BOMBAY, MAY 23rd.

Since the departure of the last mail on the 3rd instant, the intelligence from the north-west has been highly satisfactory, as far as it goes. General Pollock effected a junction with the troops composing the garrison of Jellalabad on the 16th of April, having met with no opposition or annoyance after passing Ali Musjed. General Elphinstone expired on the 24th April, and the Afghans had agreed to send his body to Jellalabad. On the 25th Captain Colin Mackenzie, of the Madras army, arrived at Jellalabad, on parole, from Ahkbar Khan, with proposals for the surrender of the prisoners, the particulars of which have not yet transpired, nor is it known in what manner they have been entertained. The *Delhi Gazette* says—

"Captain Macenzie states that Mahomed Ahkbar has only one hundred followers, as, after his defeat by Sale, his soldiers dropped off one after another, until reduced to their present scanty numbers.

"The prisoners, male and female, are confined in two separate forts within the valley of Tezeen; they are pretty well treated. Four accommodations had taken place, and four more were shortly expected; one lady, Mrs. Waller, had to march, being allowed a litter, the day after her confinement.

"Captain C. Mackenzie brought in the intelligence of the death of General Elphinstone, who expired on the 23rd or 24th of April, and that Mahomed Ahkbar had agreed to send his body to Jellalabad, where it was expected to arrive on the night of the 26th. It is very satisfactory to know that the day previous to his death he signed a document, containing full and authentic details of all the occurrences, from the commencement of the Cabul difficulties to the time of his being taken prisoner, and which, it is said, will, to a great degree, exonerate the general from the charges which have been brought against his personal character. Captain C. Mackenzie had been allowed several days' absence, by Mahomed Ahkbar, but decided on returning forthwith. His testimony regarding the murder of Sir W. M'Naghten, by the hand of Mahomed Ahkbar, is most conclusive; 'he saw the ruffian perpetrate the murder;' while Shah Soojah is implicated deeply in the rebellion. General Elphinstone's report was brought in by Captain Mackenzie; and it is currently stated in the camp, that at the council of war held previous to the retreat, Major Pottinger's objections to such a step were overruled. Other narratives have also been prepared by the prisoners; one, it is said, by Captain Eyre, of the Artillery, which is reported to be very full and accurate.

"Much sickness, we regret to say, prevails at Jellalabad, and the death of cornet A. Fisher, of her Majesty's 3rd Dragoons, followed that of Major Anderson on the evening of the 25th of April.

"We are glad to state that one of our correspondents, in allusion to the letter inquiring respecting the existence of Dr. John Forsyth, which appeared in our columns, says that that officer is alive and well at Jellalabad.

"A junction has been effected near the west end of the Khyber between Brigadier Montheath's and Colonel Bolton's brigades; and it was hoped they would be at Jellalabad sooner than we anticipated in our issue of yesterday, as the orders to Brigadier Montheath were to avail himself of the moonlight nights to hasten back.

"Provisions are being collected with increased rapidity at Jellalabad and everything portended advanced preparations for a forward movement.

"The officers named in our last as on their way to the provinces had reached Peshawar; they are Major Fraser, Captain Younghusband, Lieutenant William and others.

"The Syce, noted as having reached Jellalabad from Ghuznee, mentions the following as the officers who have escaped:—Colonel Palmer, Captain Alston, Ensign Williams, Lieutenant Harris, a doctor, Lieutenant Barnes, Lieutenant Crawford, of the Bombay establishment, and another.

"Captain Mackenzie returned on the 27th to the Afghan camp with the answer to the proposal of which he was the bearer, neither of which have transpired. It is said that an enormous ransom is demanded for the prisoners. Sickness, at our latest dates, had become very prevalent, occasioned by the extreme heat, the thermometer standing at 105 deg.; but more especially the half and quarter-ration system to which the troops are subjected."

JELLALABAD.—A notification from the Governor-General, bestowing rewards on the garrison of Jellalabad, for their noble and successful defence of that fortress, had been published and created great enthusiasm.

The Governor-General was pleased to direct that the second company of the sixth battalion of Artillery should bear upon its appointments, and the 5th Regiment of Light Cavalry upon its standards and appointments, and the 35th Regiment of Native Infantry upon its colours and appointments, a mural crown, superscribed "Jellalabad," as a memorial of the fortitude, perseverance, and enterprise evinced by those several corps during the blockade of Jellalabad.

The Governor-General was further pleased to direct that a silver medal be made for every officer, non-commissioned officer, and private, European and Native, who belonged to the garrison of Jellalabad on the 7th of April, 1842, such medals to be all similar, to bear on one side a mural crown, superscribed "Jellalabad," and on the other side the words "April 7th, 1842."

CABUL.—The following narrative of the murder of Shah Soojah at Cabul, and of the events which succeeded his death, has appeared in the *Calcutta Englishman*. It is translated from a Persian letter and is the fullest, most circumstantial, and apparently the most authentic account that has yet been published.

"We have been favoured with the following translation of a Persian letter sent from an authentic source. There can be no doubt now of the murder of the Shah; for the circumstantial nature of the communication would of itself establish the fact, were there no other corroborative evidence to rely upon. The letter will, we are sure, be perused with the greatest interest by all classes of readers:—

"The following news is from Cabul, April 17:—Nawab Zaman Khan, and Jubar Khan (the Dost's brother), Oosman Khan, and Ameen Oollah Khan, having agreed on a plan among themselves, went to the king, and having taken the holy word (the Koran) with them, satisfied the king by the agreement of both word and oath, inasmuch that he consented to go with an army, consisting of a general levy, towards Jellalabad; for which end it was settled that the king himself, having sent his tents out of Cabul and made a march to Seeta Sung, should there muster and review his whole army, and then march on Jellalabad; but before this happened the king, in strict and absolute privacy, of his own authority, appointed the son of Ameen Oollah Khan commander of his army. The Barakzye Sardars being much

disgusted with the kings thus admitting the son of Ameen Oollah Khan to his confidence took it much to heart. They then proposed to the king that they should assemble 25,000 soldiers at Cabul, while the king went out to review his army and march on Jellalabad. The king accordingly took forth his tents and went down to Sees Sang; and the Barakzye Sirdars and the rest, with their force, also went to Sees Sang; for the purpose of being present at the muster of the army by the king, as for, so it was that on the first day the king mustered his army at the place aforesaid, and at night returned to the Bala Hissar, leaving Prince Futteh Jung at Sees Sang; and the same night the king sent letters for the men of Konbinat about Jellalabad, and to Khyber, and the neighbourhood of Peshawar, addressed to the Shahzads. [N.B. This sentence is very confusedly written, but a subsequent passage shows that Shahzad Mahomed Kasim and others of the royal blood were the parties addressed.]

"In the morning the king, having made his preparations, and having put on his dress of ceremony, took his seat in his travelling chair of state (*khasah*), and went forth out of Cabul by the gate towards Shah Shaheed, to make his march to Sees Sang; but on road near Shah Shaheed, Shoojah-ood-Dowlah, the son of Nuweh Zeman Khan, had placed in ambush fifty Jezailchees. When the king's retinue reached the spot, those Jezailchees rose and fired on him; two balls struck him, one in the brain and one in the breast; five of the king's bearers were shot down by the volley; seven of the soldiers that formed the king's escort were also struck and fell; the king died almost immediately. Shoojah-ood-Dowlah coming up with a body of horse, stood over the king's corpse. Whatever property in jewels was about the corpse—the crown, the girdle, and so on, the sword and dagger—was plundered by them. When Shahzada Futteh Jung heard of the catastrophe, he made his way back to the Bala Hissar. The body of horse with Shoojah-ood-Dowlah pursued the prince at a smart pace, hoping to lay hands on him; but the prince, by presence of mind and resolution, made his way to the Bala Hissar; when finding the gates there guarded, and the troops close behind him, he fled back to the city, and hid himself in the fort of Mahmood Khan Beeyat. Zeman Khan and the other chiefs said to Mahmood Khan Beeyat, "The king was our enemy, and we slew him; now give us over the prince as we are agreed to make him king; to which Mahmood Khan answered, 'You Barakzye Sirdars, in swearing a solemn oath to the king, and afterwards killing him, have committed a heinous crime. We of the tribes (Ooloos) of Cabul were against the deed.' Zeman Khan replied, 'My son killed the king without my wish or consent.' Mahmood Khan at night took Futteh Jung out of his own fort, and lodged him with his women in the Bala Hissar; when Ameen Oollah Khan being in the Bala Hissar, with near 2000 soldiers there assembled, he placed Futteh Jung on the throne, and declared him his king, writing letters to the Ooloos, his dependants, telling them to assemble about the Bala Hissar and throw in supplies, while he himself prepared for action, guarding the gates with artillery. Khan Sherim Khan, and Mahmood Khan, and the Koozilbash faction form one faction, while the Barakzye Sirdars and the Nawabs, and the men of the Cabul tribes and the Kohistanes form the other."

"The news-writer goes on to say that preparations for hostilities are being made; women and children being sent towards Bamecan, Bulkh, and Bokhara, and the property of merchants removed to places for safety. Some persons were declaring for the claims of Hyder, son of Shah Zuman, as the real heir to the throne. Reports were rife about the advance of the British troops, 'slaying every one in their way,' and a march on Lughman to release the prisoners. The only other item of importance is the report of the kashid sent by the king with letters for Shah Zadah Mahmood Kasim, who states that Akhbar Khan seized and imprisoned him, and destroyed his letters, releasing him only when he fled to Lughman. The king therefore was marching against him, and for the relief of Jellalabad. The chiefs being unable to attack the Bala Hissar with success, devised this truly Afghan scheme to inveigle the Shah from his stronghold and murder him."

"It would appear from subsequent accounts, that Futteh Jung did not long retain possession of the throne, having been murdered by the opposing party; and Timour Shah, another son of the late king, and who has always been very friendly to our cause, set up in his stead. The prince, it appears, still holds the reins of government, and is said to be looking out eagerly for the advance of our army, no doubt expecting to be assisted by us in keeping possession of the throne. The hostages, prisoners, and sick and wounded (between 300 and 400 in number), who were left in Cabul at the time of the capitulation, are said to have received much ill treatment during the confusion which succeeded the murder of the Shah; but it is to be hoped that Timour Shah, if he really be on the throne, has taken them under his protection."

"It is unnecessary to point out to our readers, that should the above extracted account of the circumstances which preceded the assassination of Shah Sojah prove correct, there will not remain a doubt as to his Majesty's participation in the insurrectionary proceedings. His crime, however, if he has committed one, has brought with it its own punishment."

SCIND.—We have no news of the slightest importance from this quarter, all remaining quiet and undisturbed. Major Reid, with his force, was to remain at Dadur till the 3rd or 4th of May, and then move up through the pass. He has, in all likelihood, by this time reached Quetta.

In pursuance of peremptory orders from General Nott, Brigadier England, with 2500 men, left Quetta on the 26th of April, for Candahar, a portion of the force at the latter place having been detached so as to meet General England, and aid him in getting the convoy through the Kojuk pass. On the 20th of April, the General reached the heights of Hykulzie, the scene of his late discomfiture (reported in our last summary). No time was lost in attacking the enemy's position, and, we are happy to say, the attempt was successful. A well directed fire from the artillery compelled the insurgents to evacuate their outposts, while the British infantry were ascending the hill. The enemy lost five standards, and had about fifty killed. The casualties on our side were very trifling, no lives having been lost. Lieut. Ashburner of the 3rd Light Cavalry was severely wounded. The following letter from our correspondent at Sukkur, dated May the 8th, contains some further information on the subject:—

"The troops under Brigadier England left Quetta, agreeably to orders from General Nott, on the 26th ult., and on the 29th came up to the heights near Hykulzie, the place of their late reverse. I have only time to say that they were carried in the most gallant style, the enemy flying in all directions. They must have suffered very severely. Our troops marched in, taking five standards, sundry matchlocks, &c. The 41st are amply revenged for the fall, on the previous occasion, of their brave comrades; the whole, both Europeans and natives, stuck to the fighting part of the business like bricks. Casualties are as follows:—

"Lieut. Ashburner, 3d Light Cavalry, severely wounded.
"Her Majesty's 41st Foot—2 privates wounded.
"3rd Light Cavalry—6 troopers and 8 horses wounded.
"Native Infantry—2 sepoy wounded."

BOONDELKUND.—The Boondela insurgents have been defeated by our troops and dispersed. This victory, however, was accompanied by some loss; Captain Ralle, of the 3rd Native Infantry, and several men, having been killed in the conflict. There have subsequently been reports of a further rising, and a strong force is about to be thrown into the Saugar and Boondelkund provinces, with the view of restoring order.

BURMAH.—There is nothing of note from the Burman empire. All was perfectly quiet at the date of the last accounts (April 6), but a report prevailed that Tharawaddy would pay another visit to the coast after the rainy season. These visits will be expensive to us, if we have to fit out another expedition to protect our provinces. The force now at Moumein consists of one European company of Artillery (Madras), with about fifty dismounted Native Horse Artillery, her Majesty's 63rd Regiment, the 33rd and 44th Madras Native Infantry, and the Tallies, a local corps.

THE CABUL PRISONERS.—The following is an extract from a letter written by a political agent in India, whose information may be relied upon as accurate:—"I have hesitated to write to you while affairs looked so gloomy, but now that I see every probability of the captives release, I at once send you the glad tidings. Captain Mackenzie, their fellow-captive, arrived at Jellalabad on the 25th of April, to propose terms of release, and returned to Mahomed Akhbar on the 28th, with a proposal from General Pollock to guarantee the Ghilzie chiefs (in whose forts the prisoners are) the possession of their estates and privileges, and a present of two lacs of rupees, on the arrival of the prisoners in our camp at Jellalabad. The bait was, I doubt not, take, and we shall soon see the captives. Mackenzie says, he has kept up his spirits capably; and all who have written from their party have said the same, that he is the life of the circle. All is prospering with our troops at Jellalabad; at first there was a fear for grain, but it is now coming in fast, and I am sending it from Peshawar. The enemy are terrified, and divided among themselves; had we not been deficient in carriage, we might have been at Cabul by this time. I am very busy, having added soldiering to my other duties. I have only just returned from the other end of the Khyber Pass."

THE GARRISON OF JELLALABAD.—Some particulars in reference to the affairs of Jellalabad will be read with interest. Towards the close of the siege, when the fortunate capture of 500 sheep relieved the garrison for a time from apprehension of starvation, the Sepoys of the 35th Native Infantry, in receiving their share, sent a deputation to her Majesty's 13th Light Infantry, stating that as native troops lived chiefly on vegetable diet, they requested that the European soldiers, to whom the want of animal food was a severe privation, would accept of their share of the recently-acquired supplies. The European Serjeant-major of the 37th Native Infantry gives a melancholy account of the sufferings of the men under him. When last mustered there were only 200 who could answer to the call, and of those not one-fourth were able to bear arms. Their fingers and toes were frost-bitten and dropped off; their feet and hands more resembled stumps of charred and blackened wood than the limbs of living men. The insurgents required to do little more than leave the cold to do its work on the fearful 12th and 13th of Jan. Major-General G. Pollock, the gallant officer whose excellent arrangements in conducting an immense mass of stores, provisions, and baggage through the Khyber Pass, without the loss of a single beast of burden, have excited an admiration only equalled by the cool and determined valour with which that formidable barrier was forced, notwithstanding the desperate manner in which it was defended, is a colonel in the Bengal Artillery. He received his military education at the Royal Academy, Woolwich, and proceeded to India in 1863. He is a younger brother of Sir Frederick Pollock, her Majesty's Attorney-General.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We shall be glad to hear from "Censor" again.

"E. H."—This correspondent is entitled to the Colosseum Print; and like others who have the same claim, shall in due time receive all particulars concerning it from our columns.

"A Supporter."—The subject proposed is one that we have contemplated giving.

"Moneta."—We will enquire, and answer our correspondent in our next.

"J. V. M."—We shall be happy to notice the "Wreath Meeting," but should prefer to do so through the medium of a brief article of information, which we shall be glad to receive.

"Mr. Thomas Kemp," Basinghall-street, shall be privately communicated with.

"One of our subscribers" suggests that the title of "Light of All Nations," for the beacon to be erected on the Goodwin Sands, is inappropriate and vain. The Bishop of London has also objected to it upon Scriptural grounds.

"John Clarke," Bromley, near Leeds.—Many thanks. Our courteous correspondent will see that the drawing he sends us will be adopted on a small scale to head our Parliamentary column, and it will probably be executed upon a larger scale, with other of the more modern metropolitan improvements.

"A Reader."—One of our many thousands only asks us not to do what many others have impressed upon us as imperative. Our correspondent will perhaps take the account of his own approval out of some other of the many attractions of the paper.

"H. Smith," Dudley.—The wrappers can only go in booksellers' parcels; but they are easily attainable at the office, which has been abundantly supplied.

"Philo Philidor."—The last position is correct. According to the strict law, there can be two or three queens at one time upon the board; but the game is often played in England according to the former rule, of only taking a piece (generally the highest) lost, for the pawn pushed home to the eighth square.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

"Wood Cutter's" suggestion has long been anticipated by us, although the arrangements are not quite complete for carrying it out with effect.

"W. A., Chemist, Oxford, received with thanks; but his contribution is unsuitable to the columns of our paper.

"A Subscriber."—Baintree, will see his wish has been complied with. The wrapper not being stamped is subject to postage. If your agent be a bookseller, he should get them in his parcel.

"Amicus."—Either way will do.

"A. B. C., North Wales."—We are inclined to think that in such a case as that put, the commissioners would not esteem so small an annuity.

"Cantab" is thanked. The subject of his communication shall be attended to. A series of views in and about Dublin will be commenced probably in our next.

"A Constant Reader."—As a place for emigration, it is certainly eligible; but we shall probably soon give information, coupled with illustrations, respecting it.

Every Body's Column omitted for want of room.

We have not space this week to give a fac-simile of the beautiful piece of Berlin needlework submitted for our inspection by Mr. Owen of the German Repository of Art and Manufactures, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square. It is really very elegant, and worthy the attention of the curious in those matters.

We have great pleasure in announcing that we have made arrangements with first-rate artists to produce a series of drawings of the proceedings of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, to be held at Bristol during the next week. All the subjects of interest, such as the Cattle Show, the Ploughing Match, Banquets, &c., which will be engraved in our journal, with a spirit and fidelity hitherto unequalled within the range of newspaper illustration. The demand of the public for this paper will certainly be met; but if the orders are not given in time, as certainly cannot be met with punctuality.



LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1842.

It is rather surprising how long men will go on under an inconvenient, an oppressive, nay, even a glaringly unjust system; condemning it, but suffering its abuses still; lamenting it but seeking no remedy; as if such a thing was unattainable, as if the cure for human evils was to be brought from the stars by some process independent of human exertion. This lasts till the abuse becomes intolerable, a way is found to abolish it, and the world is startled by the apparent ease with which the remedy is applied. More especially is this the case where the evil pressed exclusively, or almost exclusively, on those classes of society which have not the power of immediately giving effect to what they must often wish to see secured to them. For many years the extensive powers given to Justices of the Peace in Quarter Sessions, and to the Records of Boroughs, have been considered excessive. A periodical assembly of rural magistrates had the power of trying prisoners for capital offences, and awarding capital punishment. From the education, station in life, and occupations of these gentlemen, no five of the very full "bench" we have known assembled could possess a fifth part of the legal knowledge of any one of the judges of the land, before whom the assize circuit must be held. Nor could they be expected to have that skill in sifting evidence often contradictory, frequently of the most dangerous kind, circumstantial, which practice combined with knowledge can alone bestow. It were useless, even if it were possible, to go over all the instances of hasty judgements, of partial decisions, where prejudice has turned the scale against the accused man, not, perhaps, guilty, merely because accused. It is sufficient to state that a long period has elapsed since "Justice's justice" had become the reproach of our criminal law, and passed into an expressive but degrading proverb. When we see injustice and oppression working unchecked if not unreproved, we are told in Scripture to "marvel not at the matter," nor do we; when men have the power they will too often exercise it; the giant's strength will be used with the giant's will. But where the remedy was obvious, we may "marvel" at this—that it was not sooner applied to the evils we have hinted at rather than developed. An effectual cure has, we hope, been wrought by the bill introduced during the past week by the Lord Chancellor—the Justices Jurisdiction Bill. It is as remarkable an instance of brevity and dispatch in law-making, two qualities which it is to be wished were equally attainable in law administering. The bill itself consists of only six clauses, in four pages. It was introduced on the Wednesday, passed through all its stages the same day, and sent to the Commons; it was

returned on Thursday, and at four o'clock that day received the royal assent by commission. Thus, almost within the compass of a natural day, was swept away an abuse which had existed for years. To talk of going "at a railroad pace" is nothing after this; nor should we wish to see this dispatch in every case, though the error is more frequently the other way than may be imagined. A good measure cannot pass too rapidly, and a good measure we certainly deem the present one to be. There will be more regularity, more method, more of certainty, if human efforts can ever positively attain it, in our criminal proceedings; and, above all, every suspicion of partiality or influence will be banished; for if ever any men deserved the full confidence of a nation, for integrity, honesty, and uprightness, those men are the Judges of England; to whom, and to whom alone, we would entrust the "issues of life and death," as long as the law makes such a fearful punishment possible. Whatever may be thought of the men and systems under which we live, the judicial ermine of England is at present pure and unstained; and so may it long continue.

It will be seen by our parliamentary report, that Colonel Dundas (a scion of the Melville family) has been dismissed from his appointment as aide-de-camp to the Queen, for having spoken disrespectfully of her Majesty at the dinner table of the Earl of Erol. The ungallant officer also loses his regiment, and is obliged to retire on half-pay. As the punishment has been so summary and so speedy, we do not intend indulging in any severe observations with regard to his offence; but we cannot help congratulating the Government on their evident determination not to protect their political partizans at the expense of their loyalty.

THE DANGERS OF DEFORMITY.

The personal peculiarities of criminals are really a matter of some importance to the honest part of society. It is dangerous to be too like certain persons in anything; very lame and very respectable gentleman may be subjected to much personal inconvenience from a recent burglary, by some Bill Sykes with a halt. One cannot always squint with impunity, and at times such an involuntary distinction as red hair, may put your honest indignation in a still more flaming condition, when it introduces you to a select party of policemen in a station house. And it is really astonishing how much your prime scoundrels resemble the rest of mankind; they each seem the types of a class, and whenever they get into a scrape, involve all of that class in the preliminary consequences, which though they stop short of the debtor's door of Newgate, may be very disagreeable for all that. Every one must remember the number of persons arrested for Good, the murderer; his description was so delightfully general, that, as the old song says, there were

"Within the realm
Five hundred good as he!"

Indeed his partial baldness, and his combing his hair over the crown of his head, so perfectly identified him with the present Chancellor of the Exchequer, that we should have trembled for him during the "hue and cry," had we not understood from the papers, that he was confined by a lucky fit of gout at the time. This week the run has been against humpbacks; during the twelve hours for which the majesty of British justice was distanced by that crooked piece of malignity, whom we will not condescend to name (the wicked copyist at two removes of a vile original)—the number of little deformed men "detained," to use a mild phrase, was astonishing. Before one station a whole regiment of these unfortunate individuals was paraded. We pity them, and detest the act that led to the process; but there is an irresistible spice of the ludicrous in the whole affair. Notwithstanding the case of Richard the Third, a hunchback is is not inseparably connected in our minds with murder; still less does it suggest regicide. They soon, however, become synonymous terms and things with the police. Even dear old "Master Humphrey" could hardly have visited the "Old Curiosity Shop" in safety: fancy so kindly and gentle a being profaned by the touch of one of the K division! And who can tell how many hearts as good, and feelings as keen, may not have been outraged in the wholesale arrest of all who approached the description? Verily even the ludicrous may have its serious side, and if it were possible to reason with such soulless automatons as justice seems to delight to employ as her executive and detective power, we would try to infuse into them, under such circumstances, a little of this one quality—discrimination!

THE CAMBRIDGE INSTALLATION.

Forth from old Granta's College Halls
The tides of wisdom roll;
Their staid professors leave to-day
The cloisters of the soul:
The eye of learned philosophy
No more is stern and dun;
But like the eagle's, flings its glance
Full proudly on the sun!

They come—the venerable seers
Whom time has crowned with lore,
And wear the classic wreaths of years
Green laurels as of yore!
Beats a pulse within each breast,
Burns fire on each brow;
They cannot quell the pride to rest
That glows within them now!

It is their highest festival—
Their climax of renown;
A sort of glory circles them,
That will not brook a frown!
The pedant's sober soul is fled!
The scholar's joy is wild!
And old men feel such happiness,
As gushes on a child!

What impulse brings this golden joy,
So beautiful, so rare—
What fine excitement drowns to-day,
The deep alloy of care?
Why is old Granta's silent life
So quickened into voice,
And what exultful passion bids
Her staidest sons rejoice?

The crown—the crown that worth must earn,
And wisdom must bestow;
The meed for which ambitions burn,
And noble spirits glow!
The honour for which some would die,
And all be proud to live;
This is old Granta's prize, and this
She'll gloriously give!

To-day she tends her chancellor,
His guerdon of renown,
Makes him the king of all the fame,
To which a world bows down;
Installs him, to the wise and good,
The noble and the brave,
In such a worldly dignity,
As dies but in the grave!

Who come to see this festival?
Who come? a host in one!
The silver-haired old warrior duke,
Time-crested Wellington!
The soldier of the land, whose speed
Was most in glory's race,
To fold his heart, and sheath his sword
In learning's fond embrace!

Who come with him—the high, the grand,
The lofty and the low;
All shades, all ranks, all minds, all hearts,
Woo inspiration's glow!
The prince, the peer, the holy priest,
The statesman, prelate, judge—
All throng round Granta's throne, and none
Her gift of honour grudge!

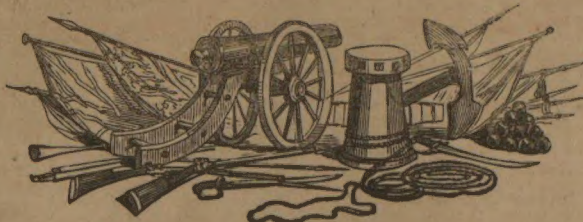
Fling wide the gates of thought, for, lo,
Fair genius enters in;
And star-eyed poetry is there,
The sweetest of her kin!
And high ennobling strains break forth
From her angelic voice;
And fame is loud with her applause,
While raptured throngs rejoice!

Now music spreads its hallowed charm,
As from an angel's lute;
While ecstasy is wild and warm,
And wisdom still and mute!
Anon the feast, the song, the dance,
Come fleetly rushing by;
And learning quaffs to fond excess
The cup of luxury!

Why not? such recreation wins
Blame from no mortal tongue;
The pride that stimulates the old,
The love that crowns the young;
Both are the gems of life, and both
A warmth of soul impart,
That leaves sweet thoughts upon the brain,
And blessings in the heart!

INCREASE OF CRIME.—On Saturday last there were no fewer than 820 prisoners in the House of Correction at Wakefield.—*Sheffield Iris.*

THE LATE FIRE IN BERMONDSEY.—As far as can be collected, the losses that will fall on the different insurance companies are as subjoined:—British Fire-office, £5600; Phoenix, £4300; Sun, £2500; Royal Exchange, £1500; Globe, 500; Guardian, £500; Union, £300; County, £300: Total, £15,000. During the confusion that prevailed upon the discovery of the fire, several daring depredations were committed by a gang of water-side thieves. They broke open several houses, and carried off with the greatest impunity, beds and furniture of all descriptions, under the pretence of assisting the sufferers. Unfortunately they have not yet been detected.



NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

COURT-MARTIAL, SHEERNESS.—A court-martial was held on board her Majesty's ship Camperdown on Friday, on Mr. James Bascombe, late master of the Larne, 18 guns, for alleged negligence of duties and incompetency—charges which have been brought against him by Captain P. T. Blake, of the Larne, which was paid off here on Monday.

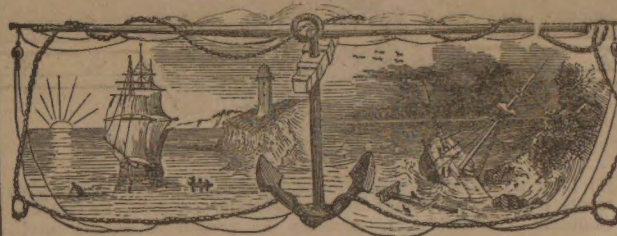
THE LATE GENERAL ELPHINSTONE.—The late General William George Keith Elphinstone, C.B., was grandson of Charles, tenth Baron Elphinstone, and son of William Elphinstone, an East India Director, and previously commander of an Indian man; he was brother-in-law of Vice-Admiral Sir Pulteney Malcolm, G.C.B.; was second cousin of the present Lord Elphinstone, and nephew of the celebrated Lord Keith. He had likewise a brother in the army, Lieut.-Colonel James Drummond Elphinstone. General Elphinstone served at Waterloo and Seringapatam.

ALBANY BARRACKS, ISLE OF WIGHT.—The depot of the 20th Regiment marched into the barracks on Tuesday last. There are now there the depots of the 20th, 23rd, and 31st, and the full complement of the St. Helena Regiment, which is expected to embark in a few days.

The service companies of the 67th Regiment are under orders to return home from Canada. The 56th Regiment, from Canada, and the 69th and 76th Regiments, from Nova Scotia, will be home in a few weeks; the former, the 56th, from Quebec, may be expected to arrive at Cove, in the Resistance troop-ship, in the course of a few days.

CHATHAM.—(From a Correspondent.)—It is intended to launch the Goliath and Virago steamers on the 25th of this month. The greatest bustle and activity prevails. Workmen are constantly employed till after eight o'clock at night, in completing these vessels, as well as the Cumberland, a 70 gun ship. It is said that a number of steamers of large magnitude are to be laid down as soon as these are got off. The Diligence transport is here, arrived last week, and is now taking in stores for Portsmouth and Pembroke. The Rochester lighter left this on Monday last, for Deptford, with stones. The Daphne will be commissioned in a few days, as she is ready to go out of dock.

Sir Fleetwood Pellew has been appointed Naval Aide-de-Camp to her Majesty, in the room of the late James Townshend.



SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ALEXANDRIA, JUNE 20.—The British brig Ontario, Captain Smart, left this on the 17th for Falmouth, and on the morning of the 19th struck on a reef about 30 miles to the westward of the Arab's Tower, and became in the course of a few hours a total wreck. The captain and crew in consequence were obliged to take to their boats, and they arrived here this morning. Her cargo consists of bones. The Cyclops steams out to-morrow to see what can be recovered.

FALMOUTH, JULY 2.—The royal mail-steamer Dee arrived here to-day at noon, and at once commenced filling up her coals and water, in preparation for starting to-morrow for the West Indies with the usual mails. The Oriental Steam Company's ship Tagus received her coals and filled up water for her voyage to Gibraltar, Malta, and Alexandria. The Liverpool steamer arrived to-day, from Gibraltar, June 23, Cadiz 24, Lisbon 27, Oporto 28, Vigo 29. Mr. Witterburn, the mail inspector for this division, from Exeter, has been here some days awaiting the arrival of the Teviot mail steamer from the West Indies, to express on her bags, in case either of the mails is not about to start, and the hour of their arrival in London will be available for delivery. Passengers arrived by the Liverpool steamer—from Gibraltar, Messrs. Frampton and Ford—from Lisbon, Messrs. Alves, Faria, Emel, and Fellis—from Vigo, Mr. Sale.

The Duke of Rutland has purchased the schooner Resolution, now lying in Southampton-water, and his Grace and party intend to embark in her in a few days on a cruise in the Mediterranean.

THE LITTLE NILE STEAMER.—We have much pleasure in contradicting the rumour which has gone abroad respecting the alleged loss of this steamer off Cape Finisterre. Advices have been received from Gibraltar, which announce her arrival there on the 17th ult. in perfect safety, and describe her as having made the passage out in the most satisfactory style. She is intended to ply up and down the Nile with passengers for India.

The mail-packet Giraffe arrived from Rotterdam on Sunday. Among her numerous passengers we observed Lord Athlone. The Rainbow, Capt. T. Fife, arrived on Monday morning at seven o'clock, from Antwerp, having had an excellent passage, and the passengers all delighted. The new ship, Princess Royal, occupied only forty-two hours each way in her passage from London to Edinburgh, and from Edinburgh to London.

On Tuesday last, at five o'clock, the royal mail steamer Acadia, commanded by Captain Ryrie, left Liverpool, and proceeded down the Mersey on her voyage to Halifax and Boston. She took out sixty passengers, including the lady of Sir Charles Bagot.

LAUNCH OF THE "PRINCE OF WALES."—This day (Saturday) at ten o'clock, a splendid ship will be launched at Blackwall. It is to be named after the heir-apparent. This noble vessel is above 1200 tons. Another, of like dimensions, will be launched at the end of the month, to be called "The Queen."

On Wednesday afternoon, at five o'clock, the Royal Victoria Leith steam-ship left the St. Katherine's-wharf, with 150 pas-

sengers on board, for Scotland, among whom were General Johnson, and several other members of parliament, exchanging the heated and close atmosphere of St. Stephen's for the more bracing air of the north.

HARWICH, JULY 5.—The Good Design, Senhouse, from Königsberg to London, which sank on the Middle Sand, on the 30th ult., has been raised and brought in here a derelict, with loss of foremast, &c.

QUARANTINE REGULATIONS.—CADIZ, June 24.—Vessels arriving from places under the French dominion, will be admitted from pratique, if they have no susceptible goods on board, and their bills of health be endorsed by the Spanish Consul.

MARGATE, JULY 5.—The ship Herefordshire, from Calcutta the 12th of February; Madras, 4th of March; Cape of Good Hope, 27th of April; St. Helena, 16th of May, landed mails and despatches for the East India Company, with the following passengers, this afternoon:—Colonel Holbrook, Capt. Wilson, Messrs. Campbell, Maclean, &c., &c.

BLOWING UP A WRECK.—Within the last three or four days several attempts have been made, under the direction of Captain Fisher, the harbour-master, to blow up the wreck of a vessel sunk in the Thames, off Northfleet, but at present very little good has been effected. The wreck is that of a collier, a bark named the Vesper, and at low watermark part of her bows is visible. The owners having deserted her, the city authorities determined to remove the wreck by blowing it up. Several charges, varying from 20lb. to 60lb., have been fired in the wreck, without producing the least effect. However, in the course of a few days, a much heavier charge will be tried, and hopes are entertained of its complete success. Great precautions are taken to prevent accidents.

It is reported that the Hindoo was "libelled and duly seized," immediately after her arrival at New York, for carrying more emigrants than are allowed by the immigration laws of the United States. The passengers above the number are stated to be ninety; the penalty is 150 dollars per head for the first nineteen supernumeraries; but if these amount to twenty, the vessel is forfeited.—*Cornwall Herald.*

RAMSGATE, JULY 4.—The Johannes Outilie, Van Wyk, from Amsterdam to Nantes, was abandoned in a sinking state on the 2nd inst., about five leagues from the Galloper; crew saved.

POSTSCRIPT.

Friday Morning.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert, with the Prince of Wales and Princess Royal, took airings in the garden of Buckingham Palace on Thursday.

Their Serene Highnesses Prince and Princess of Saxe-Coburg Gotha landed at Woolwich yesterday morning from Ostend. Their Serene Highnesses arrived at Buckingham Palace, on a visit to her Majesty, at half-past twelve o'clock.

Their Majesties the King and Queen of the Belgians arrived at Ostend at eight o'clock on Tuesday evening. The passage, although occupying only twelve hours, was exceedingly stormy; and their Majesties appeared to have suffered from it.

A meeting of some of the cabinet ministers took place on Thursday afternoon at the office of the Board of Trade. Sir R. Peel, the Duke of Wellington, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer attended.

Mr. Wickham, Chairman of the Stamps and Taxes, had an interview with the Chancellor of the Exchequer, on Thursday, at his official residence in Downing-street.

COMMON COUNCIL.—At a court held on Thursday, the Income-tax Commissioners were appointed. The subject of the ventilation of the city courts of law was referred to the committee; and the motion for £500 for the relief of the families of those who have suffered by the massacre in Afghanistan was adjourned until the arrival of more information by the next overland mail.

LIGHT GOLD.—The following notice was posted at the Bank of England on Monday morning:—"The public are informed, that as the Rotunda will be required for the payment of dividends, no further amounts of light gold can be received in that office after the 6th inst.; but the receipt of amounts from £20 to £80 will be resumed at the earliest possible period. The Bank will continue to receive amounts from £80 to £500 in the Hall, and from £500 and upwards, either in the Bullion-office, or the late Post-bill-office, until further notice. N.B. The hours for receiving light gold are from ten o'clock till three."

The Bank of England has decided that all sovereigns on the balance shall be taken as of legal weight.—The new silver coinage is to be issued to-day, large supplies having been received from the Mint.

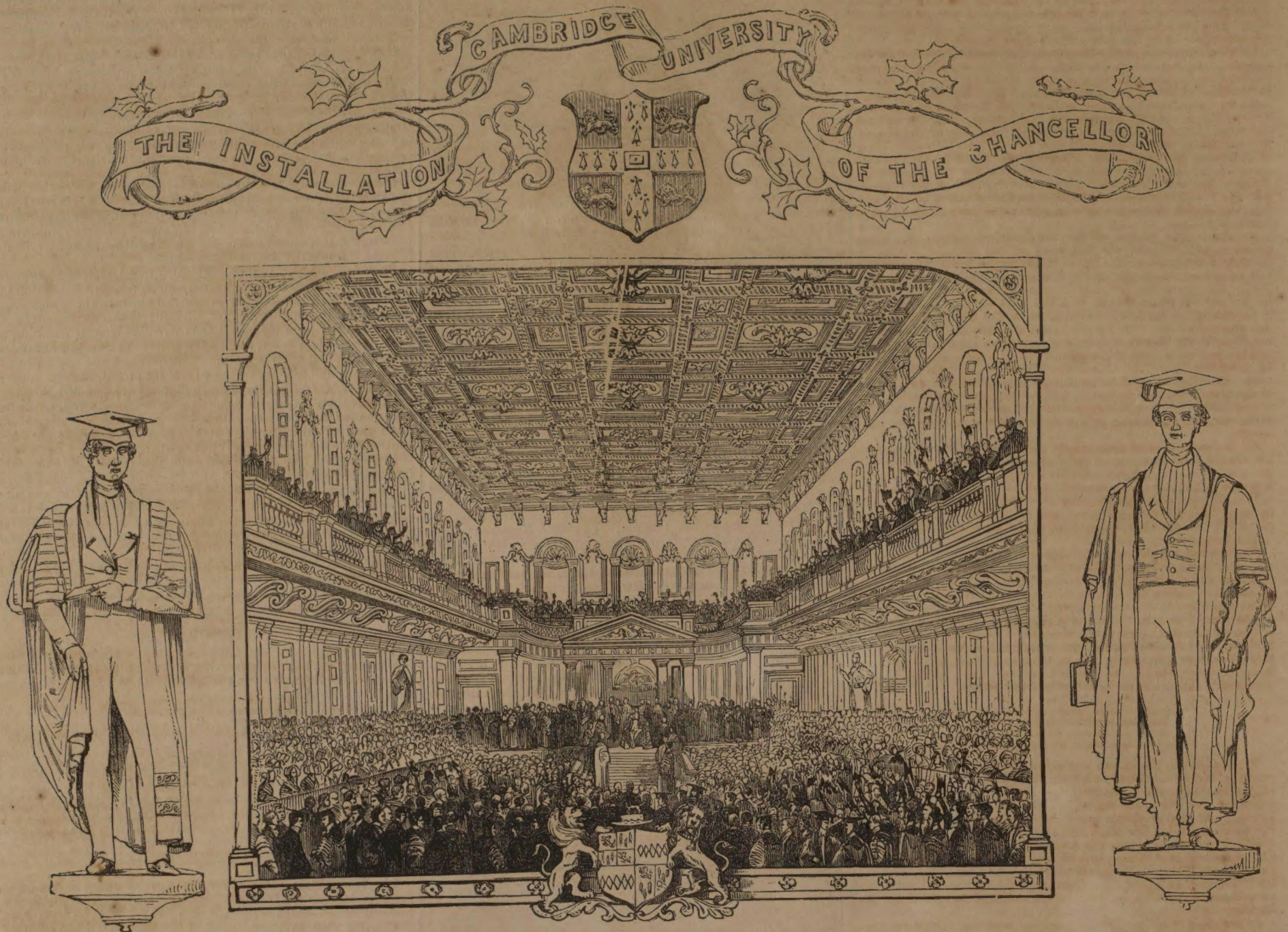
OLD BAILEY.—Nicholas Suisse, the valet of the late Marquis of Hertford, was tried for embezzlement and larceny, on Wednesday and Thursday; and, after a protracted trial, was acquitted of the first charge. Several other indictments remain to be tried; but, in consequence of the absence of a material witness, they are postponed till the 24th of August.

MARYLEBONE.—Ellen Kelly was placed at the bar, charged with begging at several houses, when she told a most piteous story, and that she had not partaken of a morsel of food for more than three days. She was taken to the station, and, on being searched, nearly 13s. in money was found in her possession, together with a quantity of meat, bread, &c. Mr. Rawlinson told the prisoner she was a most wicked impostor, and that such persons as she did an infinite deal of mischief. She was committed to the House of Correction for a month.

FRANCE.—The French ministerial papers continue to publish, for the amusement of their readers, the enormous absurdities which are ushered into the world on the eve of the general election, as the addresses and confessions of the opposition. The burden of these patriotic diatribes, is "the consummation of the ruin of France," and "the yoke of the stranger." They also contain a long list of editors, sub-editors, and others connected with the press, as candidates in the election.—Of other news there is none, there is none of the least interest.

SPAIN.—The celebrated Carlist chief, Felip, has fallen into the hands of the Queen's troops. As a heavy price has long been laid on his head, he will doubtless be immediately shot. It was expected that the prorogation of the Cortes would take place the middle or end of the month.—A Cadiz journal announces that the plague, or what is more properly called the bubo distemper, had manifested itself in Portugal. The Sanatory Junta of Seville had consequently adopted measures to prevent the contagion from extending to that city.

PORTUGAL.—LISBON, June 27.—The scrutiny of the elections for Estramadura has this moment concluded, and the result is, that the Government has been defeated by a large majority, there being 16 of the coalition and only 6 of the Government candidates returned. This result is most perilous, and may prove fatal to the existing administration. Everything is quiet, but the enthusiasm of the Opposition is extreme.



INSTALLATION ODE.—THE SENATE HOUSE.

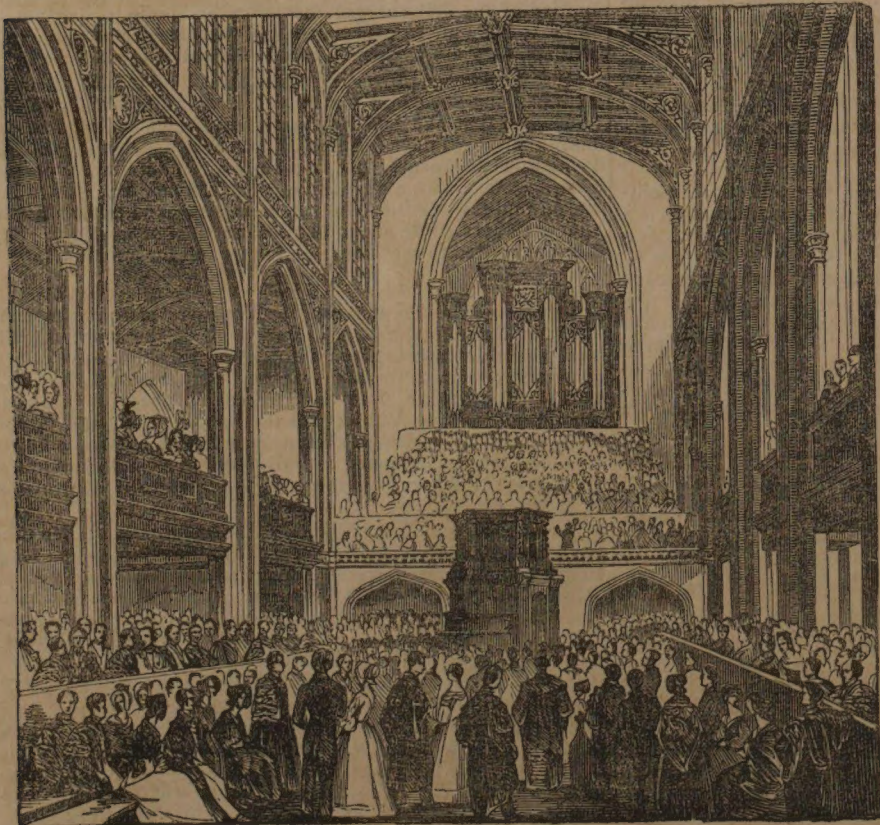
It is one of the advantages of a journal like the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, that it is enabled, irrespective of political influences, and uncontaminated by party spirit—in a word, with truth, and without bias—to present to its readers pictorial records of all the high festivals of the nation. In doing this it is merely the illustrator of the history of the time; it does not seek to embody its own opinions among the details of events which the daily press pours forth, nor to tinge with the colour of party any of the circumstances of these great celebrations. It is therefore that in compiling the account of the Grand Cambridge Installation, which we now present in all its splendour, from its auspicious commencement up to the period of its brilliant close, we have sought to make its reflex perfect by selecting from the diurnal reports those passages of description which were most graphic in their character, most vivid in their spirit, most eloquent in their tone and language, and most faithful in their detail; and to these we have added such accessories of the ceremony as its festive, its literary, and its musical character have developed during the week.

It is impossible to deny that by men of all opinions those great university festivals must be regarded with high interest, if not with the same amount of enthusiasm and admiration. They cannot be looked upon as otherwise than national. The purpose of installing into the dignity of chancellor of one of the first seats of learning in

the land, a nobleman selected for his rank, influence, accomplishments, or worth, to preside over a thousand destinies, to direct the channels of education, to promote the growth of human intelligence, to foster religion, and maintain genius upon her throne, is, in itself, a high and ennobling one. But it is only the keystone to the greatness of the whole ceremonial. We must remember that at that installation are congregated the rank, the learning, the nobility of the empire. Grave scholars and philosophers emerge from their solemn colleges to meet the statesmen, and warriors, and judges of the land, and in their train they bring with them young ambitious aspirants to the same order of human eminence—the embryo statesmen, and warriors, and judges of a future time. The honours of learning too are distributed to those who have earned them in the world, degrees and titles crown the labourers for civilization and the wealthy in classic lore. The rising students plunge into the tide of emulation—genius makes her enterprise, and the rewards of excellence are given amid the exulting cheers of thousands of congratulatory admirers and friends. Poetry wakes her inspiration, and sheds her brightest influences over the scene—Philosophy wisely approves it—Religion has a cheerful smile for it—Music folds around it her beautiful mantle of harmony—and in its enlivening spirit all the Charities and all the Arts rejoice. Moreover, it takes many forms of grace and grandeur. Now it is

hallowed by a religious solemnity—now rendered imposing by a senatorial display—now it is the pride of learning—now the rich pomp of scholastic pageantry. Here it is warmed by the enthusiasm of political aspirations—there hallowed by the presence of genius pouring out amid the silence of multitudes its sweet and solitary voice. Now it is glorious with wisdom, anon loud with revelry, and wild with the gaiety of gladdened life. Now its whole spirit is stirred and eloquent with lore of ages—anon it is away on elfin pinions to the halls of music and the dance. Nor is the feast forgotten—the luxuries of the age for once give a zest to its learning, and the convivialities of friendship pour warmth and sociality into the academic heart. In all aspects it is pleasing, in most exhilarating, in some sublime. It is just one of those celebrations which a people should take pleasure and pride in, and which should make the soul of our glorious old England rejoice.

On Saturday last the interesting ceremony of installing the Duke of Northumberland into the office of Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, to which he was elected on the death of the Marquis Camden, commenced. Great numbers of the clergy from various parts of the kingdom took this occasion to revisit *alma mater*; those who arrived on Saturday were nearly all accommodated in the various colleges, so that there were plenty of lodgings for disposal at very moderate prices. His grace the chancellor arrived Saturday after



THE ORATORIO—ST. MARY'S CHURCH.



THE FETE—ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE.

noon about four o'clock, without any procession, and in a very unostentatious manner, and took up his residence at St. John's College, where the same rooms he occupied when a student were prepared for him. The vice-chancellor and many heads of colleges paid their respects to the chancellor immediately after his arrival.

On Saturday morning the Bishop of Winchester preached for the benefit of Addenbrooke's Hospital. After this some degrees were conferred in the senate-house, and in the evening there was a concert in St. Mary's Church, which was attended by a fashionable, though not a very numerous, audience, including the Duchess of Northumberland and most of the nobility who had arrived. The concert was under the able management of Professor Walmisley, of the University, and the principal vocal performers were Madame Caradori Allan, Miss Hawes, Miss Birch, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Machin, &c. It consisted of various selected pieces, chiefly from the "Requiem," by Mozart; Handel's "Samson," a prize anthem, by Professor Walmisley, and the 42nd psalm, by Mendelssohn, the whole of which, with the choruses, which are got up with great care, passed off with much éclat.

A considerable portion of the distinguished visitors, by whose presence the University was honoured on this occasion, arrived in the course of Saturday. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge and suite were the guests of Dr. Proctor, the Master of Catherine Hall. His grace the Duke of Northumberland, in whose honour the festival was given, stayed, with the Duchess and other members of the family, at St. John's College, where the Duke of Buccleuch was also on a visit. Lord Lyndhurst and family were the guests of Dr. French, the Master of Jesus College. The Archbishop of Canterbury was on a visit to Emmanuel College, the master of which, Dr. Archdall, is the Vice-Chancellor of the University for the present year. The Bishop of London was at Trinity College, and almost every other in Cambridge had its batch of visitors of distinction, and contributed its daily share towards the entertainment of some portion of the company sojourning at this ancient seat of learning and good living.

On the occurrence of such events as the present it is the custom for the different members of the University to appear in their full dress robes, and as parties of them were seen promenading in the different walks, and in the beautiful and picturesque grounds of the various colleges and halls, the *coup d'œil* was occasionally peculiarly striking. Another telling feature, and perhaps the most ornamental one of all, was the noble assemblage of British beauty concentrated in Cambridge on the occasion.

The dawn of Sunday might be almost said to have been the commencement of a scarcely interrupted series of religious services in the churches and chapels of the University and the town; nor did the thousands of visitors fail eagerly to avail themselves of the opportunities thus afforded either of enjoying "the pealing anthem and the solemn chant," or of participating in the high intellectual gratification of hearing preachers such as the Master of Trinity and the Bishop of London. Every sacred edifice was crowded; imagination could not find a finer feast than while, in a building so sublime in its beauty as King's College Chapel, the eye and ear were alike impressed with unutterable feelings of the beautiful and the grand—

"What time through massive arches towering high,
Loud anthems pour their storm of melody,
Or blent at vespers with the chanted prayer
That floats around and fills the charmed air."

The rush to St. Mary's was prodigious to hear Mr. Whewell in the morning, about half the church being filled with university men, and all parts densely, nearly dangerously, crowded, for about a couple of hours ere the university authorities and their distinguished guests arrived. At 11 o'clock his grace the Chancellor, accompanied by the Vice-chancellor, the High Steward, the Duke of Cambridge, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Archbishop of Armagh, the Bishops of London and Winchester, several peers, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir R. Inglis, the heads of houses, &c., took their seats in the "Throne" (i. e., the lofty front gallery), and surely never did an audience assemble more eminent for learning, for talent, and for dignity.

At the close of his sermon the preacher read the customary commemoration of benefactors to the University, commencing with "Siebert" and the Saxons; and comprising the long roll of regal founders or donors, from Alfred downwards, including also many of the most celebrated men ever produced in this country, such as Cecil, Lord Burghleigh, Lord Bacon, and Lord Hardwicke.

In the afternoon, when the same eminent personages were present, and the audience was, if possible, more densely crowded, the Bishop of London preached.

Nothing could exceed the deep attention manifested to both these discourses.

On Monday morning hundreds of horsemen, and numerous carriages, went out "two miles" towards Lord Delawarr's seat, to meet and escort the Duke of Wellington, who on his arrival was greeted with the most deafening demonstrations of affectionate veneration, which were continued along the whole line of road (presenting as it did one mass of delighted spectators) passing in the rear of the lovely college grounds, while cannon salutes were fired, and music played, and bells rang cheerfully: thus, amidst the waving of unnumbered laurel branches, and of handkerchiefs from fair hands at every window, he passed—thus did the venerable veteran enter Cambridge; and the enthusiasm of his reception was continued during the whole period of his stay. There seemed a general feeling, to which many gave utterance, that at his advanced age, healthy as he yet appears, it may be that this would prove the last of his visits (at least on so distinguished an occasion) to the University; and no bounds were given to the enthusiastic admiration of all classes, from the highest to the lowest.

His grace, who repeatedly bowed in answer to the plaudits of the enthusiastic multitude, was drawn to the gates of St. John's College, where he alighted, and immediately proceeded to attend the levee, which the Duke of Northumberland (the Chancellor of the University) was holding in that college.

The levee of the chancellor was an exceedingly brilliant one, and was not concluded until nearly twelve o'clock.

The senate-house, which had been opened for an hour or two previously, and was nearly full of eager expectants, within a few minutes of the Duke's arrival became densely crowded, and speedily presented the most imposing appearance. The dark masses of the graduates below, and of the undergraduates above, relieved by the brilliant dresses of the hundreds of ladies who occupied the raised seats, and the varied costumes of the university authorities on the platform, all formed a very beautiful and interesting picture. The patience of the vast multitude was destined to be most grievously taxed; for a whole hour they had to wait for the duke's entrance. The undergraduates, who were most dreadfully crowded, were so uneasy that they began to be noisy; but a judicious exhortation from the vice-chancellor restrained them. However, towards the end of the hour they relieved themselves by exercising their usual privilege of cheering most enthusiastically certain approved names. "The Queen" was again and again responded to with deafening thunders of applause. At



THE CHANCELLOR IN HIS ROBES.

length the cheering of the crowd without gave signal of the duke's approach. All were instantly still, in silence perfectly unbroken; the vice-chancellor walked down the avenue promptly formed for him in the densely-packed crowd of graduates, followed by the heads of houses, &c., to meet the great guest at the door. The moment they re-appeared, preceding the three dukes, there broke forth the most thundering cheers that could be excited by the deepest enthusiasm, till the noble building seemed positively to tremble. The duke was accompanied by the Duke of Cambridge and all the illustrious individuals we have named, along with the Duke of Buccleuch, Sir D. Brewster, Professors Sedgwick and Buckland, &c.



THE VASE ON THE LAWN OF THE SENATE-HOUSE.

On the platform were also a number of distinguished ladies, including the Duchess of Northumberland, Countess of Jersey, Lady Lyndhurst, &c.

When the Chancellor had taken the chair, on his right being the Duke of Cambridge, and on his left the Chancellor of Oxford and the

Chancellor of England, there ensued a tedious interval of a couple of hours, which was occupied by unintelligible academical formalities connected with the conferring of honorary degrees.

The Duke of Cambridge at length went out, and returned in the scarlet robes of D.C.L., resuming his seat amidst very cordial cheering.

The public orator pronounced an elaborate complimentary composition in Latin, the elegance of which was exceedingly applauded, particularly the parts referring to the Duke and Lord Lyndhurst.

Through the remainder of the day the congregated thousands were enjoying the luxury of walking through the noble college grounds, forming together, as they do, at the back of the buildings, a beautiful succession of pleasing promenades; nor could the company easily be wearied of surveying those magnificent masses of architecture, half palatial, half cathedral in appearance, environed by the most enchanting scenes that ever linked the loveliness of nature with the attractions of art.

"Umbræ senis veneranda vale, dum flumine Camus
Lambit arundineos has caput dulcedine turres"
("Where willow Camus lingers with delight"—Gray.)
"Scilicet hic primum meditantur testudine carmen
Dulcisonum luit juvenit optum ille (Milton)
Cui dedit angustos naturæ excedere fines
Non æquanda animi præstantia quique (Gray) juvenas
Delicias, ludosque breves, teque, alma poesi,
Fila lyra docuit resonare."
— Eu! addita templo (Fitzwilliam Museum)
Spirat Castalidum saxi sub imagine turba
Cognatæ spirant artes."

The beauty of these college scenes, indeed, were enough to imbue the least classic mind with something of fondness for an academic life: the memories of those illustrious men who from the earliest times have received from the universities the germ of the greatness which subsequently shed lustre on their country, must have some charm for those least sensible to such associations. At night one, indeed, might "idly dream"—

"—That o'er yon azure stray
The deathless spirits that have passed away;
And feel, in converse high, the mighty dead
O'er the rapt soul their mystic influence shed,
Till fancy deems that Newton's eagle eye
Is brightly piercing from the deep blue sky."

And while in those noble halls, which are hallowed by so many recollections,

"We almost feel their influence fire the soul.
Hark, through the massive pile deep voices roll!
The air ye breathe, the very ground ye tread,
Is monumental of the mighty dead!"

Nor could one avoid imagining something of those different feelings which must have animated the breasts of those who wandered pleasurably through those quadrangles and those grounds,

"Where youthful faces and new forms are seen,
Mixed with the older tenants of the scene."

One cannot help fancying the anticipations of the young student:—

"Oh, who may tell what feelings undefined,
What high aspirations fill the youthful mind,
As fondly gazing with young hope around,
Granta, he treads at length thy classic ground!"

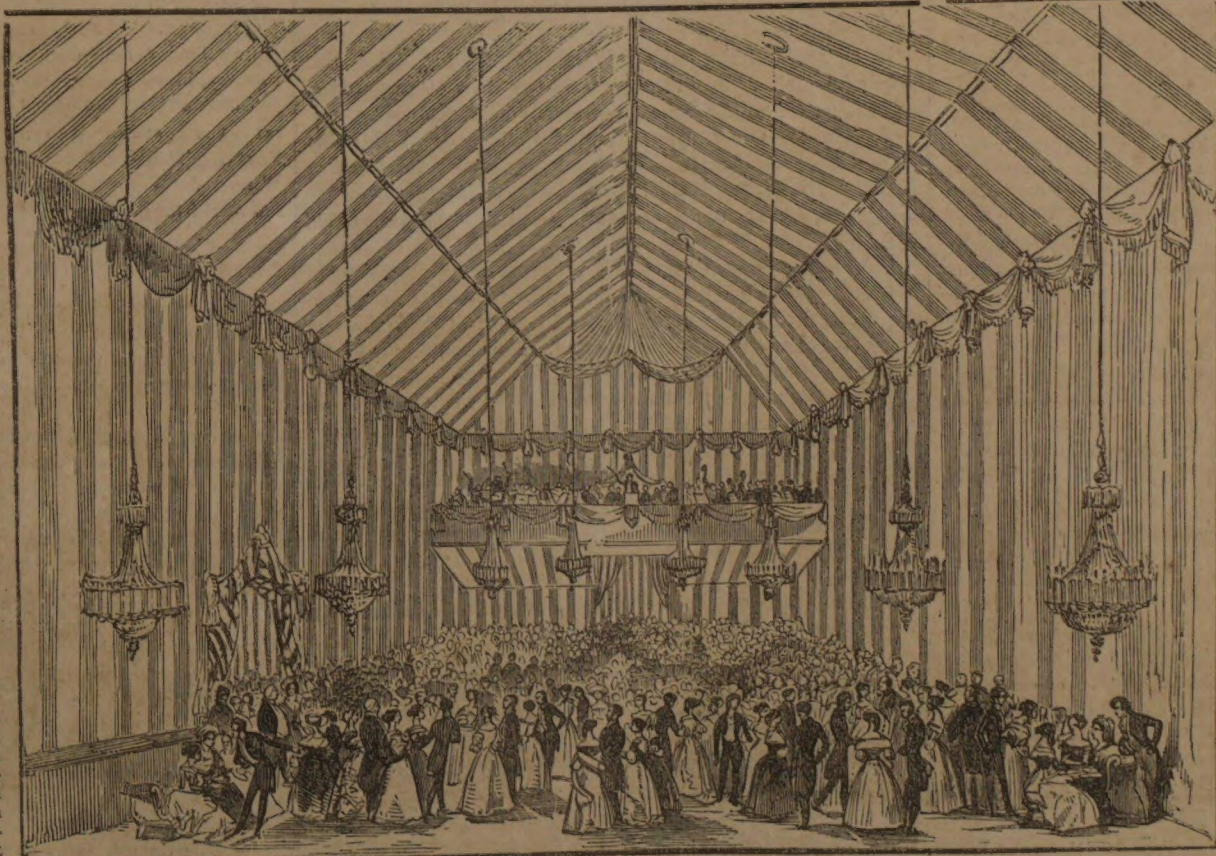
And as to those who, from the proud eminences to which their talents have elevated them, look down upon a half century of retrospect, it is natural to imagine what must be their reminiscences of the past:—

"Sadly the air recalls youth's joyous day,
And each bright dream that long hath passed away."

It will be seen that some of the feelings delineated in these (not perhaps inappropriate) extracts from the two last prize poems (the Latin by H. M. Birch, the English by S. C. Conybeare, of Peter's), were expressed by one of the university's highest dignitaries in a spirit responded to by all present at the grand entertainment given this same evening by the vice-chancellor at Emmanuel-lodge. There never could have been a more attractive, and hardly a more illustrious assemblage, than of those eminent men who met on that occasion; comprising all the nobility in Cambridge, all the heads of houses, various peers (in addition to those we have named already), as the Marquis of Northampton, Lord Delawarr, &c., and several members of the House of Commons, as Mr. Law, Mr. Milnes, together with many distinguished visitors from the sister university. The brilliant company—all academically attired—were, for about an hour, assembled on the lawn of the quadrangle, and the public were, to their great gratification, admitted meantime to the *surrounding* walks, the main attraction being, of course, the veteran duke who, however, after walking about and conversing with his usual simplicity and good-nature, went post to London before the entertainment commenced. It was no ordinarily pleasing sight, this assembly of men most eminent in every profession, and in every rank of life, with the most celebrated in every department of science and every branch of learning—warriors, princes, senators, judges, professors—enjoying the delights of a meeting which must have been one of unmingled and exalted gratification. Of course, the banquet being a private one, nothing like a report of speeches could be expected; but we have learned subsequently that the vice-chancellor, in very appropriate terms, proposed the health of the chancellor. His grace expressed himself, in return, most warmly sensible of the extreme delight he experienced on the occasion of such a meeting, and proposed the health of the vice-chancellor, who then, with great cordiality and many expressions of the highest esteem and regard, gave "The health of the Lord Steward;" and his lordship's speech in reply was described as one of the most eloquent ever delivered. He adverted, with strong emotion, to the sensations he experienced on his entrance into Cambridge; and in picturing the overpowering recollections that rushed upon his mind, his voice faltered, and his utterance betokened the deepest feeling. Nor did the chord he struck fail to vibrate powerfully in every heart; and the admiration expressed by that distinguished company was heightened into enthusiasm at the remembrance of that brilliant career and those surpassing talents to which the vice-chancellor had with great felicity adverted. His lordship also alluded to his election as steward, and expressed his deep gratitude for the voluntary kindness which had chosen him, when absent, to so exalted an office in the university where, forty years ago, he had received his education.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, referring to the great benefits conferred on the church by the universities, expressed his gratification at the thorough harmony subsisting between Cambridge and her venerable sister, and observed, in reference to the two London establishments, that the more learning was diffused, the more would be appreciated the sound and salutary instruction of the uni-

During the evening, thousands were again enjoying the calm sum-



THE BALL—FITZWILLIAM MUSEUM.

mer evening in the delightful college grounds; the more select attending a grand concert in the senate-house, which presented a very brilliant appearance, and in which a high musical treat was provided by Professor Walmisley.

Tuesday commenced with the same eager rushing to the senate-house. So early as soon after eight o'clock ladies were going thitherwards; immense crowds were assembled round the doors an hour before opening, and very soon after that the vast edifice was completely crowded, there being at least 500adies on the raised side seats; the graduates thronging the area below, the undergraduates the gallery above, and the "dons," doctors, heads of houses, noblemen, and ladies of rank, giving a very picturesque appearance to the platform.

His grace the chancellor entered the hall amidst the most enthusiastic cheering, attended by all the distinguished guests of the university who had attended the preceding day, except the duke and Lord Lyndhurst. An hour of tedious "doctor-making" then took place; after which the patient sufferers of four or five hours' intolerable expectancy were rewarded by the recitation of the prizes. Mr. H. J. Summer Mayne, scholar of Pembroke, who carried away no less than three prizes, read an English poem on the birth of the Prince of Wales, which obtained the chancellor's medal, whence we have pleasure in extracting some beautiful lines:—

"Give him to gain the steep, and deep below
Behold the swelling fount of knowledge flow,
Wake every faculty, as early dew
Makes unborn germs to struggle into view:
Then shall ye bless, when all your task is done,
His royal mother with a royal son.
Then, gentle architects, your work shall stand,
The strong supporting pillars of the land."

The poem, which was well read, elicited the most cordial and general applause, which was renewed when the young scholar walked up the hall and received the well-merited medal from the chancellor.

Similar applause attended the recitation of the Latin poem

"Cæsar ad Rubiconem constitit,"

and the Latin ode,

"Navis ornata atque armata in aquam deducitur,"

both by Mr. Mayne.

The recitations of the Greek ode (Clarke, Trinity), of the Porson poem, and of the Greek epigram (Druse), were much applauded.

Then came the Installation ode, by the Rev. T. Whytehead, M.A., and Fellow of St. John's, set to music by Professor Walmisley, M.A., Trinity. It was admirably performed, and the music was excellent. It opened with a chorus,

"Fling the gates of music wide
Pour forth in one triumphant tide
The gathering burst from every side
Of joy add gratulation and exulting pride."

The next stanza was a tenor recitative by Hobbs; the music accompanying the lines—

"The river, as he stealeth by
With soft pace and silently
Lingering to listen to the chanted psalm,
Duly from the chapel borne,
Hears another strain this morn,
And wonders at the unwonted minstrelsy."

was very expressive of the pealing organ and the swelling anthem. Another air—

"Strangely the voice of music falls,
Startling these unworldly halls;"

and a scena—

"But, Granta, at thy own command,"

(Phillips), and the chorus (addressed to the chancellor)—

"Wear the wreath thy worth hath won thee,"

were well given. Miss Birch had a lovely air to noble words—

"Names of old renown are these,"

alluding to the former chancellors; and Madame Caradori Allan one yet more magnificent—

"Granta, while gazing on that lordly line,
What more than mother's joy is thine,
To see how England's noblest ones,
Glorious to be called thy sons,
Have vied thy glorious wreath around their brows to twine."

This was sung with splendid effect, and was received with immense applause, as was also the concluding air of the same talented lady—

"Here let Plato's holy theme
Still find another listening Academe,
While from religion's ancient altar
The soaring flames that never filter,
Far o'er the illumined land with steady radiance gleam."

Loud and long-continued cheering followed the close of the performance, and then arose a general call for the national anthem. [We should state that the intelligence of the third atrocious attempt on the Queen's life was received in town and university with the greatest indignation and sorrow.] The cry was cheerfully responded to by Madame Caradori Allan, Miss Birch, Miss Hawes, and Messrs Phillips and Hobbs. The anthem was sung with fine force and effect, and with prodigious cheering from the immense audience, all uprising and joining heartily—princes, dukes, lords, bishops, doctors, bachelors, masters, undergraduates, visitors, ladies, and all, in the choruses, especially the extra verse (now, unhappily, for the third time applicable), referring to the "assassin's blow."

Perhaps the most fascinating feature of the festival was, after all, the splendid fête at St. John's. There could not have been less than a thousand persons present. This may give an idea of the extent of the entertainment; while, as to its character, it may be imagined from the extreme exclusiveness which, notwithstanding that vast extent, was necessarily exercised in order to restrain the company within somewhat manageable limits, a ticket was the object of all-absorbing anxiety: many came from great distances mainly to enjoy this splendid treat, and numbers were disappointed, only to be

consoled by finding that men more eminent by far than themselves were equally unsuccessful. As it was, the vast company had to partake of the elegant and plentiful cold collation in several parties of upwards of 300 each, such being the utmost capability of the spacious pavilion erected in the magnificent quadrangle of the new buildings. Every thing that could contribute to pleasurable feelings was enlisted in the entertainment.

The company comprised the élite of this, and many eminent visitors from the sister University. These were assembled in the lovely lawns of the college grounds, under a sky of cloudless clearness, amid scenery of exquisite beauty; the eye delighted now by views of magnificent architecture—now by glorious foliage pictures, on which opened many a vista of half magical charm through venerable groves, whose very air seemed solemn in its deep quietude—the willow river gliding noiselessly along between banks of greenest verdure, on which grew flowers that lent liberally their fragrance to the air—the sun, which shone, though cheerfully, not too hotly, gleaming silvery illuminations on the stream—the coloured reflections of the company, grouped on the overhanging bridges, or walking along the river's margin, giving liveliness and animation to the calm water itself—the breezes that were waving the trees into gentle music, loaded with richest perfumes from the hundred beds of flowers scattered all around; the eye attracted by the landscape loveliness of the scenery, or the picturesque appearance of the assembly, mingling together the scarlet-robed doctor, the dark-gowned bachelors and masters, the graceful figures of the ladies, and the military-looking dresses of the courtly guests—the ear, at the same time, regaled with choicest melodies, which seemed to linger in the air as if magic horns were sounded upon enchanted ground.

Among the company all was lively delight and gaiety. Under such fascinating circumstances, there could hardly have been more pleasurable blended the attractions of intellect—of rank—of beauty. There was the noble chancellor, pleasingly combining urbanity with dignity; and the royal duke, cheerful and chatting, the very *beau idéal* of a good-natured prince. There were prelates as eminent as Canterbury, London, Armagh, and Winchester; noblemen as distinguished as the Duke of Buccleuch, the Marquises of Northampton, Exeter, and Ormond; along with Earls Powis, Bandon, Ross, Beverley, and Nelson; Viscounts Clare and Fielding; Lords Strangford, Prudhoe, E. Bruce, Loftus, Ossulston, Clive, and a whole host of other eminent personages.

At the collations, the choicest wines flowed like water; and the spirits of the brilliant assemblage, which needed not indeed such artificial excitements, flagged not, nor wearied of enjoyment, till the evening stars began to shine in the beautiful blue firmament, and the cool fresh breezes, loaded with half-aromatic odours, accompanied the twilight shades.

Most of the company then proceeded to the grounds of Jesus College, and lovely as they were by day, there was an exquisite charm in the deep repose—the solemn stillness—the dim beauty of venerable groves surrounding the grand old buildings, amidst flower-gardens whose scents yet enriched the refreshing breeze of night. The pale moonlight, however, that so beautifully illumined those antique towers, was obscured by the brilliancy of splendid displays of fire-works, startling the ancient halls of Granta with most unacademic noise, but immeasurably delighting the vast multitude beholding them.

The professor of music had provided another grand concert at the senate-house, which was not so well attended as from the excellence of the performances might have been expected.

On Wednesday morning Professor Walmisley presided at a grand performance of the *Messiah* at Great St. Mary's Church; and the opportunity thus afforded of hearing that sublime composition was thoroughly appreciated by an immense multitude who thronged the edifice, and were highly gratified.

The numbers of eminent personages in Cambridge may be inferred from the fact, that the large body of 1000 or 1200 guests at the fête of John's, were but selections from the general body of visitors—selections, among which numerous very distinguished individuals endeavoured unsuccessfully to be included.

In all parts of the town private gaiety corresponded with public festivities. From the earliest hour the college gardens and the public buildings were ceaselessly admired.

THURSDAY.—The dinner at Trinity College on Wednesday was a truly magnificent affair. The company assembled at five o'clock, and dispersed at about ten o'clock, after one of the most splendid entertainments ever given within the walls of old Trinity.

By the time that the party at Trinity broke up, the rooms of that magnificent building—the Fitzwilliam museum—began to fill for the ball, to be given for the benefit of Addenbrooke Hospital, near to which it is situated. This building is by far the handsomest object of modern architecture in Cambridge. Dancing commenced at about ten o'clock in the evening, and continued almost without intermission until six the next morning, soon after which the last of the company departed.

On Thursday there was a promenade in the rooms for those who chose to pay 2s. 6d. each, to view the scene of the previous night's festivity, and this was taken advantage of by many hundreds of the town's people and persons from the surrounding villages.

Thus closed the festivities consequent on the installation of his Grace the Duke of Northumberland.

THE UNIVERSITIES.

OXFORD, July 2.—At the annual election at Exeter College, on Thursday last, there were no less than five vacancies. The following gentlemen were chosen:—The Rev. Matthew Anstis, of Exeter College; R. C. Powles, Scholar, Exeter; G.

Butler, Scholar, Exeter; J. E. Froud, Oriel; and F. Fanshawe, Scholar, Balliol.

Messrs. Austen, R. W. Gilbert, and E. V. L. Houlton, have been admitted actual Fellows of St. John's College, as founder's kindred; and Messrs. T. Podmore and C. Cookson, as Probationary Fellows.

Mr. E. J. Smith, from Bromgrove School, has been elected a Scholar of Worcester College.

The Rev. Charles Thomas Whitley, M.A., and the Rev. Edward Massie, M.A., were nominated by the Warden, on the part of the Dean and Chapter, to the office of Proctor for the ensuing year.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, LONDON.—On Saturday the annual meeting of the council and professors took place, for the purpose of distributing prizes to the youths who had distinguished themselves in the faculty of arts. Lord John Russell took the chair amid general applause. There was an unusually numerous attendance of ladies and gentlemen, who were anxious to hear and see a nobleman whose name has long been associated with the progress of education on the principle of freedom of conscience. His lordship, in presenting the prizes, congratulated the deserving *alumni* in a very cordial manner; but it was painful to observe that some of the victors had injured their health by the severity of their studies.



THE CHURCH.

For some time past measures have been in progress for establishing bishoprics at Gibraltar and Tasmania (Van Dieman's Land), and we have now the satisfaction of stating that the Rev. F. R. Nixon, one of the six preachers of Canterbury Cathedral has been appointed to the see of Tasmania. The salary is £1000 per annum.

The Rev. Thomas Parry, M.A., late Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford, has been appointed to the bishopric of Barbadoes.

The Rev. J. Davies, M.A., has been appointed Bishop of Antigua.

The Rev. Wm. Piercy Austin, M.A., has been appointed to the bishopric of Guiana.

The Marquis of Hertford has been pleased to appoint the Rev. John Maynard, M.A., Curate of Dursley, Gloucestershire, to be one of his Lordship's domestic chaplains.

The joint livings of Stanground and Farcet, vacant by the death of the Rev. H. W. Smithies, have been presented by the Masters and Fellows of Emanuel College, to the Rev. Robert Cory, B.D., Senior Fellow of that society.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has been pleased to appoint the Rev. Dr. John Griffiths, Prebendary of Rochester, to the rural deanery of Sutton, vacant by the resignation of the Rev. P. Le Geyt, M.A.

The Rev. James Kendall, M.A., has been instituted to the Rectory of Lantiglor, by Fawey, in the diocese of Exeter, on the presentation of James Kendall, Esq., of Helston.

Ordinations will be holden next Sunday, by the Bishop of Durham, at Durham; by the Bishop of Winchester, at Farnham; and by the Bishop of Worcester, at Worcester. On the Sunday following the Bishop of Hereford will hold an ordination for the diocese of Lichfield. It may be well to state that the examination of candidates will not be held at Eccles Hall, as stated by some of the church papers, but at Hereford, by the Bishop of Lichfield's chaplain, on the Thursday and Friday preceding the ordination.

The total annual cost of the ecclesiastical establishment in the West Indies is £30,300; and the aggregate amount, since the passing of the act 6th George IV., £341,261.

OBITUARY.—At Stoke, near Colsterworth, aged 65, the Rev. Henry Taylor, Rector of that parish, and Vicar of Ashley, near Partney, in the county of Lincoln. The Rev. John Ball, Incumbent of Carleton Rhode, Norfolk. At Wrington, Somerset, at an advanced age, the Rev. Edward Spencer, M.A., Rector. The Rev. John Beales, 32 years Rector of Helperton, Wilts. At Worcester, the Rev. Edward Green, M.A., Rector of Burford, Salop, and of Edwin Ralph, Hereford.

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

LICENSED VICTUALLER'S ASYLUM.—On Tuesday, the half-yearly meeting of the donors of this charity was held at the Bridge House Hotel, London-bridge, Mr. Larby in the chair. From the report it appeared that at the anniversary dinner on the 10th of May, £1400 was collected, including £105 from Mr. Lettsom Elliott, the chairman, who contributes twenty guineas annually, which was also done by many other brewers; and, with a view to increase the funds of the institution, a fancy fair is to be held in the grounds of the Asylum, on Monday and Tuesday next. At present there were four houses vacant out of the 101; and the inmates of the asylum were 130. A new trustee was elected in the place of Mr. W. M. Davis, and the meeting separated.

SOUTH SEA HOUSE.—On Tuesday a quarterly General Court of proprietors of South Sea stock was held at the company's house, in Threadneedle-street, to consider a dividend, &c.; Mr. Charles Franks, the sub-governor, in the chair. The minutes of the last court having been read and confirmed, the Chairman moved that the dividend for the half-year be one and three quarters per cent., and stated that the warrants would be payable on the same day with the government annuities.

The motion was unanimously agreed to. The Chairman said, in obedience to a request made on a former day, that the proprietors should be informed of the amounts of the guarantee fund at the quarterly meetings, he had to state that the present amount of the guarantee fund was £348,856 9s. 1d. in the Three per Cents.

KING'S COLLEGE.—On Saturday, Sir Robert Inglis distributed the prizes at King's College School, with appropriate addresses to each boy on receiving them. He expressed particular satisfaction to Mr. Wilson with the manner in which he had delivered his recitations from Shakspeare, and highly complimented Mr. Barry on having received so many prizes. He bestowed similar commendations on Mr. Capper and Mr. Stephen, and several others, especially approving the poetic feeling and style of Stephen's lines on the Royal Baptism, and the truth of Fineham's delivery of Milton.



LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH—MONDAY.
(Sittings at Guildhall, before Mr. Justice Wightman and a Special Jury.)
THE QUEEN V. BOYD.

Mr. Platt, Mr. Sergeant Shea, Mr. E. James, and Mr. Lush appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. Andrews and Mr. Barstow, for the defendant. This was an indictment in which the defendant was charged with having committed perjury in several answers which he had given before the commissioners of bankrupts on the occasion of his examination under a fiat of bankruptcy issued against a person named Carron. There were certain goods in the house of the defendant which were claimed by the assignees of the bankrupt; but the defendant stated that they were his own property, and not the property of the bankrupt. This statement formed the ground of the alleged perjury. Evidence was given to show that, in fact, these goods did belong to the bankrupt, and not to the defendant; but the jury, on the whole, not being satisfied on this point, returned, after a quarter of an hour's consultation, a verdict of Not Guilty.

TUESDAY.

ROSE V. THE DIRECTORS OF THE EAST INDIA COMPANY.

This was an action on an agreement by which the defendants hired the ship John Fleming, belonging to the plaintiff, in order to carry out a certain number of troops to India. The troops went on board, and it was then discovered that a number of foxhounds, amounting to twenty-eight couples, had been put on board, and put into a place on the main-deck, between the fore and main hatchways, and just at the spot where the long boat was usually kept. Representations of the offensiveness of the smell made by these animals were made from the surgeon and the colonel to Sir W. Warre, and by that officer the ship was detained for forty-eight hours, till the proper medical officers had examined into the matter, and reported upon it. The report of these gentlemen was adverse to allowing the ship to proceed with the dogs on board. The ship, however, did set sail during the negotiations which had been opened on the subject, but was brought into Falmouth, and there the alternative being presented of the dogs or the soldiers being removed, the question was decided by the landing of the soldiers. The plaintiff, who was the owner of the John Fleming now brought his action on the agreement. The defence was, that the carrying of the dogs would, in the warm latitudes, become dangerous to the health of the troops, and that the refusal to put the dogs on shore afforded, therefore, sufficient ground for breaking the agreement.

Lord Denman having summed up, the jury found a verdict for the plaintiff.

COURT OF CONSISTORY—TUESDAY.

(Before Dr. Lushington.)

BANNISTER V. BANNISTER.

This was a suit promoted by the husband against the wife for a divorce, on the ground of adultery. The case was an undefended one, and the learned judge, being satisfied with the evidence, pronounced for the prayer of the husband.

DILLON V. DILLON.

Dr. Dillon appeared in person, and read three affidavits in proof that he had obeyed the assumption made upon him by the court to take his wife home and treat her with conjugal affection.

Mr. Dyke, the proctor for Mrs. Dillon, prayed to be heard on his act, as opposed to his affidavits, and he was assigned to bring it in next court day.

SECONDARIES COURT—TUESDAY.

(Before Mr. Secondary James, and a Common Jury.)

BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE—HOCKING V. PRICE.

This was a writ of inquiry, calling upon the jury to assess the damages in an action brought by the plaintiff, Elizabeth Hocking, the daughter of a respectable shoemaker at Dover, against the defendant, William John Price, a shipwright, as compensation for breach of promise of marriage.

Mr. Henderson appeared as counsel for the plaintiff, and Mr. Clarkson for the defendant; and damages were laid at £300.

The defendant, although by trade a shipwright, was in expectation of receiving shortly, by the will of a lady named Mott, to whom he was related, at Brighton, a sum amounting to £20,000.

It appeared that an improper intimacy had existed between the parties, and that the plaintiff had given birth to a child about nine months since.

The Learned Secondary told the jury they were merely to confine their damages for the breach of promise, and leave the seduction altogether out of the question.

After some deliberation, the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages, £100.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

The ninth session during the present mayoralty commenced on Monday morning, before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor; Aldermen Sir Chapman Marshall and Lanson; the Common Sergeant; the Sheriffs, Under-Sheriffs, and usual civic authorities.—In consequence of the very short interval which has elapsed since the termination of the last sessions, the calendar is comparatively light. There were only 97 prisoners for trial, of whom there were charged with burglary, 2; uttering counterfeit coin, 5; cutting and wounding, 3; embezzlement, 6; forgery, 1; housebreaking, 1; larceny, 45; larceny in a dwelling-house, 3; larceny from the person, 7; larceny by servants, 11; letter-stealing from the Post-office, 1; misdemeanour, 3; revolt on board a ship, 3; rape, 2; receiving stolen goods, 3; robbery, 1.—The Common Serjeant, in the absence of the Recorder, briefly charged the grand jury.

Edward Munn, Henry Rouse, and William Barton, surrendered to take their trials, upon an indictment charging them with forging and uttering a forged agreement, and for conspiring together to defraud, by means of the said agreement—James Timewell.—Mr. Erle, Queen's Counsel, Mr. Clarkson, and Mr. Udall conducted the prosecution; Messrs. Phillips, Bodkin, and Doane defended the prisoners.—To prove the case the prosecutor was called, who distinctly swore that he never signed the document, nor heard of it till it was produced at the time in the Court of Exchequer. He denied that any partnership ever existed, or was even thought of. In his cross-examination, however, he admitted that the prisoner Munn was still carrying on his business in Stanhope-terrace; that he had

obtained several of his (prosecutor's) customers from him, and that it would be very convenient to get him out of the way by convicting him of perjury or forgery. A number of witnesses were called to prove that the signature of the document was not in the handwriting of the prosecutor, but their evidence, as is almost always the case where handwriting is to be proved, was rather contradictory. The prosecutor underwent a very long cross-examination in order to test his knowledge with respect to his own handwriting; a number of folded documents were handed to him, and upon looking at the signatures he said they were not in his writing, but upon being requested to look at the entire document, he admitted that he was mistaken.—Upwards of thirty witnesses were called for the defence, a number of whom expressed their belief that the signature to the agreement was in the handwriting of the prosecutor.—The Common Serjeant, in summing up, observed that the evidence adduced was certainly very contradictory. If they were of opinion that the agreement was a forgery, then the charge as against all the prisoners was made out, and in arriving at such a conclusion they must say what weight they attached to the evidence of the prosecutor, who had distinctly sworn that he never signed any such agreement.—The jury, after about ten minutes' deliberation, returned a verdict of guilty against all the prisoners.—The Common Serjeant, after remarking upon the enormity of the prisoners' offences, sentenced Munn to two years, and Rouse and Barton to eighteen months' imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

The above trial occupied the entire day, and did not terminate until ten o'clock at night.

TUESDAY.

(Before the Common Serjeant.)

Several prisoners pleaded guilty to the charges for which they stood indicted, and the cases tried throughout the day were of minor consideration.

An old thief, named Thomas Devine, was convicted of a daring robbery. He was then charged with being formerly convicted. The policeman said that the Governor of the Westminster gaol stated that the prisoner had been nine times there for different offences.—The Common Serjeant sentenced him to be transported for fourteen years.

NEW COURT.

(Before Mr. Commissioner Bullock.)

David Crane, aged 19, labourer, was placed at the bar, charged with stealing a watch, a chain, a seal, and a key, value £9, and other property to the value in all of £24 10s., the property of Charles Steedman, in his dwelling-house.—The prisoner was found guilty, and sentenced to ten years' transportation.—The prosecutor applied to the court for permission to see and converse with Crane, for the purpose of endeavouring to induce him to discover what had been done with the remainder of the property, of which no trace could be obtained.—The learned Commissioner referred him to the Sheriffs.

POLICE.

GUILDHALL.—On Monday, William Henderson, one of the principal shopmen at Messrs. Morrison, Dillon, and Co., was fully committed to Newgate to take his trial on a charge of robbing his employers.

Colonel Draper, of the Lumber Troop, applied for a summons against Mr. Beck, the landlord of the Dr. Johnson, in Bolt-court, who was recently the company's sutler, for detaining their cannons, flags, pictures, &c., of the value of £300. The company were willing to pay every farthing, but Mr. Beck would not say what was due, and yet detained their property for non-payment.—Sir Peter Laurie asked how old the troop was?—The Colonel said about 200 years.—Sir P. Laurie asked the qualification of a trooper?—The Colonel said he must be recommended by a member, and pay an entrance fee of a few shillings.—Sir P. Laurie inquired if he must not drink a quart of beer at a draught?—The Colonel admitted this was the custom.—Sir P. Laurie asked what were their arms?—The Colonel: A barrel surmounted by a wheat-sheaf.—Sir P. Laurie: Very appropriate for such a troop of deep drinkers.—The Colonel said the pictures comprised likenesses of Cobbett and Waltham. The troop had removed their headquarters to the Falcon, in Fetter-lane.—A summons was granted, returnable on Saturday.

DOINGS AT THE EXECUTION.—John Priddiss was brought up before Sir Peter Laurie, charged with picking a gentleman's pocket of his handkerchief, at the Old Bailey, on Monday morning. Mr. Cook, a gentleman living at Bath, stated that he went to see the execution, and while in the crowd he felt a tug at his hand coat pocket; he put out his hand and caught the prisoner's, who was attempting to secrete something. A scuffle ensued, and prisoner escaped. He watched for about half an hour, when he found him and gave him in charge. The prisoner was not found.—The prisoner said he was there, but was innocent of the charge, and called a respectable man, who proved that he was a master cabman.—Sir Peter (to Mr. Cook): I think you are mistaken.—Mr. Cook: No I am not; I am sure he is the man. I have lost my handkerchief.—Sir Peter: I wish every one else who was there had lost their handkerchiefs also; it is an improper place to go to. Prisoner, you are discharged.—An old thief was afterwards charged with stealing a gold pin out of a gentleman's breast, but the prosecutor was obliged to leave town that day for Leicester.—Sir Peter: I shall not part with you so easy; you are well known; I shall remand you.

BOW-STREET.—On Monday the celebrated Tom Steele, O'Connell's head pacificator, appeared at this office for the purpose of informing the sitting magistrate that a person had been heard to declare, at a chartist meeting held in Ship-yard, Temple Bar, that "her Majesty ought to be made away with." Mr. Jardine thanked "honest Tom" for his information, and promised to "see about it."

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.—On Monday John Patterson, a private in the 2nd battalion of the Scotch Fusilier Guards, was placed at the bar, before Mr. Malby, on a charge of having a gold watch in his possession, supposed to be stolen. A gentleman of the name of Leigh stated, that as he was passing through Hyde-park, about 10 o'clock, on Tuesday night last, he was insulted by a private soldier, and knocked down with considerable violence. He made his way out of the park, and on feeling his waistcoat pocket discovered that his gold watch-guard had been broken, and that his watch (the one produced) had been stolen. The prisoner, on being asked what he had to say in answer to the charge, admitted having possession of the watch but was innocent of the robbery; it had been given him by a comrade of the name of Robertson to take care of while he was in confinement for insubordination, and he was not aware that it had been illegally come by. Mr. Malby desired that the prisoner should be put aside, and that Robertson, who was accused as the principal, should be placed at the bar. This having been done, a number of soldiers were called as witnesses, who proved that Robertson had, about 20 minutes past 10 o'clock, on Tuesday night, come into the Portman-street Barracks in a state of perspiration; that he afterwards went to Patterson's bed, told him that after he left him he had had a severe tussle with some one, and showed him a gold watch, which Patterson was the next morning seen to take out of Robertson's cap, where it had been left on the previous night. Robertson said he had found the watch near Hyde-park-gate, and being confined on the subsequent day for disobedience of orders, he told Patterson where to find it. Both prisoners were committed for trial—Robertson as the thief, and Patterson as the receiver.

WHOLESALE PLUNDER IN FURNISHED APARTMENTS.—During the last six weeks a great number of respectable houses have been plundered of plate, jewellery, money, &c., to the extent of several thousand pounds, by a well-dressed young man, who had engaged apartments of the plundered parties, and who was supposed to be assisted by a female who passed as his wife, but to whom he was, as it subsequently turned out, not married. The police were apprised of the robberies, and a description of the offenders lodged at the station-houses. The constable being on the look out, plain clothes, police-sergeant Gray accidentally met a person in Sherrard-street, on Sunday morning, who so completely answered the description he had received, that he stepped him, and took him to the station-house in Vine-street. The prisoner turned out to be the very man the police were in search of. The prisoner gave the name of Richard Hawley or Hendley, at the police court, but he would state nothing at the station house. On searching him two pocket-books, a vinaigrette, two £0 bank-notes, and some silver, and other property were found. One of the pocket-books and the vinaigrette were identified by Miss Rushdell, who was lodging at 18, New Burlington-street, on Wednesday evening, on which day a considerable quantity of plate and jewellery had been stolen by the prisoner, who had occupied apartments in the house for a few days. The prisoner was brought on Monday afternoon before Mr. Malby, at which time a number of ladies were in attendance to identify him, all of whom had some serious loss to deplore. While the investigation was going on, Inspector Baker perceived two persons, in the neighbourhood of the court, who were anxiously watching the proceedings. The inspector immediately set a policeman to watch them, having received some intelligence from the prisoner, which he was afraid these parties would defeat by giving information to certain others; and then procuring a warrant, sent Whall and Gray to No. 5, Warwick-street, to execute it. On entering the house they found a woman named Sarah Ann Hunt within, and the only person there. The police requested to be allowed to examine the front attic, the door of which was locked. The woman at first said she did not know where the key was, but after the constable had broken open the door the key was found on the sideboard in the parlour. In the front attic a large heap of ingeniously-constructed skeleton keys were found, with complete housebreaking instruments, jemmies, crowbars, files, lie-preservers, &c. In the room large quantities of valuable property were found, consisting of silks, satins, velvets, carpets, and about £200 worth of Brussels lace. Police-sergeant Whall also discovered two books which had been stolen from New Burlington-street, one of which had the name of the owner, Miss Rushdell, in it. While in the house a person knocked at the door and was let in by Gray. This person gave the name of Edward Gifford, and he was taken into custody. The police, on searching the front attic, in addition to the goods enumerated, found a quantity of valuable jewellery and plate of all kinds. On Tuesday these parties were brought before Mr. Malby, who, having heard the charge, remanded both till Monday next.

CLERKENWELL.—On Monday a respectable-looking man, accompanied by his wife, who stated that they resided at No. 91, Leather-lane, Holborn, applied to Mr. Combe for advice under the following extraordinary circumstances.—It appeared from their statement that the female applicant, prior to her marriage, was acquainted with an Irish barrister-at-law, to whom she bore a child. On Sunday last she went to Gravesend for a day's pleasure, leaving her husband at home with her two children, and during her absence the gentleman alluded to called at her house, and in the temporary absence of her husband, took away both children. She had received a letter from Sittingbourne, written by the gentleman, stating he would send back the younger child, but that she should never again see the other, and he having threatened to murder the children, she became alarmed for their safety. She had given information to the police, who had been making every inquiry, but they could trace no tidings of the gentleman or her children, and she wished to know how she was to proceed. Mr. Combe questioned the applicant, who replied that the gentleman possessed an estate in Kilkenny, in Ireland, and their impression was, that he had gone to the Continent,

and that something wrong had happened to the children. Mr. Combe inquired at what time the children were taken away? Wife: At five o'clock on Sunday evening. My husband left him sitting in the dining-room, and he slipped out with the children. [The wife was very much affected, and shed tears.] Mr. Combe advised her to alay her fears until she could make inquiries at the London-bridge Wharf. The letter stated, that he would send back "Tommy" by the Herne-bay steamer, and in all probability he might, do so by one of the vessels which came in at three or four o'clock in the afternoon.

UNION-HALL.—On Tuesday Martha James, a young woman, wife of a green-grocer in the Borough market, was brought before Mr. Traill, charged with stabbing her husband and inflicting a serious wound with a knife in his side. Police-man 58 M produced a medical certificate from Guy's Hospital, where the prisoner's husband is confined, describing the nature of the wound, and further stating that he was unable to attend the examination.

QUEEN-SQUARE.—Mr. John Oliver, who is at present residing at the Burlington Hotel, Cork-street, was charged upon a summons with assaulting the toll-collector at the bar, Vauxhall bridge-road. William Pearce, the toll-collector, stated that on that day week the defendant, who was in his cab, drove through the bar on his way, as witness thought, to the bridge, and consequently, he did not demand any toll, but after the defendant had proceeded a few yards he turned back, and was passing through the bar, when complainant stopped the horse and demanded the toll; defendant refused to give any or a card, and lashed the complainant across the shoulders to make him leave the horse, which he did, and the defendant drove on; complainant, however, detained his footboy, and defendant, seeing this, returned and paid the toll, and gave his card.—A witness corroborated that part of the statement which related to the assault.—Defendant denied that he ever went through the bar. On the occasion alluded to he was going to make a call in Warwick-street, and there was no occasion to go through the bar, though there was to go near it. The complainant got on to the step of his cab, and demanded toll of him. He knew there was no toll due, and as the conduct of the collector was such as most likely would frighten his horse, a very spirited one, he pushed him off with the butt-end of his whip. When he found the man detain his servant he paid the toll rather than lose his services.—Mr. Gregorie: Is the lad in attendance?—He is. Mr. Gregorie: Will you have him called?—Just as you like; you may do as you please.—Mr. Gregorie: I do not sit here to conduct your defence, sir. I am here to decide upon its merits. I have asked you if you would like your servant to be called. You seem careless about it, and I consequently infer that you do not desire his evidence. I consider the assault complained of fully proved, and you will pay a fine of 50s.—Defendant: I don't know why I should be fined before my witness is called.—Mr. Gregorie: I gave you ample opportunities of calling your witness, sir; and allow me to tell you that I think you are wanting in courtesy to the bench.—Defendant: I hold a commission in her Majesty's service, as well as you do, sir, and I flatter myself I know how to behave as a gentleman.—The defendant's "tiger" was then examined, and he swore his master never went through the gate, and that he only pushed the collector away with his whip.—Mr. Gregorie said, he now hoped the defendant considered he had had justice done him. The evidence of the last witness had not altered his opinion, and he should, therefore, inflict the penalty previously decided upon.—The defendant immediately paid the 50s.—[So it would appear that Mr. Oliver was fined 50s., not for the assault on the toll-collector, but because he did not demean himself with sufficient courtesy towards the Bench. Really this was a very irritating public functionary is very discreditable, and calculated to impair the usefulness of their office. A magistrate should be possessed of more dignity than to descend to such petty altercations.—Ed. L. N.]

Alexander Barr, the man who has been in custody for this last week, charged with having murdered his wife, was placed at the bar, charged with having violently threatened the witnesses who had given evidence against him, and who had interfered in protecting the unfortunate woman when he was brutally ill-using her.—Defendant said he was drunk at the time, and did not know what occurred. The fellow here pretended to shed tears, and said there was his poor dear wife at home lying dead, and the children.—Mr. Gregorie intimated, that if he were to attempt to follow his wife to the grave, the populace, incensed at his indecent conduct, would vent their indignation. As regarded the charge of murder, a coroner's jury had given it the most mature consideration, and were of opinion that there was not sufficient to send him for trial for the manslaughter. He was now called upon to answer the charge of threatening the witnesses, and for that he must find good bail, himself in £100, and two sureties in £50 each.



SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.

The yearly match of the club for the grand challenge cup came off on Tuesday, and a series of ill-luck, produced by worse seamanship—if we may use such a term for the perilous reaches and tides of river navigation—gave it the most varied interest of any match which has occurred this season. Seven boats were entered to have contested the prize, but of these five only started. The vessels which sailed were as follows:—

| Yachts. | Tons. | Owners. | Colours. |
|---------------|-------|--------------------|------------------------------------|
| Champion..... | 25 | M. Gunston, Esq. | White. |
| Mystery..... | 25 | Lord Alfred Paget. | Blue pierced White, Maltese Cross. |
| Ada..... | 25 | Hon. H. Upton | Blk. before Red, White Cross. |
| Mary..... | 25 | G. Keen, Esq. | White quartered with Red. |
| Phantom..... | 20 | J. F. Sney, Esq. | White and Blue. |

The wind was from the south-west, and it occasionally blew hard, but in puffs only during the morning, with occasional smart showers. At one o'clock the signal for sailing was given, and the yachts started, the Mystery being decidedly the favourite, and the Champion being backed by those who knew the qualities of the boats, with little less confidence. The Ada, we believe, first got up her gaff-topsail, and her example was followed by the remaining boats. After which the Mystery and Champion, in succession, passed the Phantom, which however, by means of her build, was enabled to keep close in shore, and continue the struggle for the second place with the Champion. On rounding Erith point, the Mystery was so far ahead that little doubt existed in most minds of her success; and when at the buoy beyond Gravesend, her distance in advance of the Champion must have been, at least, half a mile. Here the band on board the steamer, a yeomanry one (somewhat prematurely, as it afterwards turned out), struck up "See the conquering Hero comes," for it was to be followed by a chapter of accidents. The first of these befel the Champion off Colerhouse Point, where the jaws of the gaff gave way, and the mainsail fell; she was immediately taken in tow by the steamer. Next came the turn of the Mystery, who, in crowding on too much sail, carried away mast and rigging about two feet from the deck, clearing herself down to the hull as prettily as might be wished. All now bid fair for the Phantom's winning the cup, had decent seamanship—we beg Neptune to forgive us—river-smith, been shown; but her captain chose to run into four feet water, and naturally enough ran aground. We therefore had pleasure in finding the Ada victor at about seven o'clock; subsequently the Phantom struggled in, having managed to float off with the tide. Next appeared the Mary. The cup changed hands with a neat and appropriate speech, and became the property, for the next year, of the Hon. H. Upton. Sunry healths were drunk out of it. Lord Alfred Paget, and Mr. Gunston, the masters of the unfortunate Mystery and Champion, appeared on deck, looking marvellously disconsolate, and so ended the day's sport.

ROWING MATCH BETWEEN THE ETONIANS AND THE WESTMINSTER SCHOLARS.—It is now some years since the crack oarsmen of the two schools were matched against each other. Arrangements, however, have just been made for an eight-oared match to come off on the Thames on Tuesday, the 2nd of August, the distance to be rowed being from Kew Bridge to Putney. The last match was won by the Westminster scholars, beating the Etonians after a sharp struggle for the victory.

A young gentleman of good standing in the neighbourhood of Plymouth, betted very heavily on the late Derby race, for which Coldenick, Mr. Tre-lawney's horse was the favourite. He lost several thousand pounds, and to the last shilling of his fortune satisfied his engagements; but his mind became so much affected, that he is now insane, and in a madhouse near Plymouth.

EXTRAORDINARY RACE.—Yesterday morning, at five minutes past five o'clock, 32 pigeons, belonging to different persons at Brussels, were let loose in Liverpool, and started off with the swiftness of the wind, on a race to the Belgian capital. They had been brought over to this place covered up in a basket, for a grand trial of their swiftness and sagacity in returning to their homes, and the winner of the race will carry off a handsome sweepstakes. They were set at liberty in the neighbourhood of St. Luke's Church, and immediately rose to at least double the height of its tower, after which they all started off to the south-east, the direct route to Brussels, with incredible rapidity. When they were let loose, the morning was bright and beautiful, but if the rain should have been as heavy in the south-east during the day as it was here, their flight will have been greatly impeded, and some of them will be likely to lose their way across the channel. We shall be curious to hear the result of this extraordinary race.—*Liverpool Times*, Tuesday.

THE MAGISTRACY OF MIDDLESEX.—The Marquis of Salisbury, as Lord Lieutenant of Middlesex, has established a rule that he will not put into the commission of the peace any gentleman who is engaged in business.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

ROSSINI'S "STABAT MATER."



BUST OF ROSSINI.

The eccentric Dantan, after whose bust we here present to our readers the likeness of Rossini, has chosen to individualize that great master as the composer of "William Tell." The beauty and the popularity of that fine opera are readily admitted; but it is only one, *parmi les autres*, of his famous compositions—it cannot be regarded as his *chef d'œuvre*. At the present moment, his sacred production, *Stabat Mater*, is creating as great a sensation as any of his dramatic works; and the splendid scale on which it has been produced during the past week at her Majesty's Theatre, will tend to give it an enduring place in public estimation, as well as to swell the measure of Rossini's fame.

The whole of this glorious production was brought out on Wednesday morning, the following *artistes* assisting on the occasion, viz.:—Signors Lablache, F. Lablache, G. Ronconi, Poggi, Guasco, Rubini; and Mesdames Persiani, Moltini, Graziani, and Gramaglia. The choruses were sung by upwards of a hundred voices, and the orchestra was composed of all the instrumentalists of her Majesty's Theatre, including Messrs. Dragonetti, Lindley, Anfossi, Tolbecque, Nadaud, Baumann, Barret, Harper, Platt, Ribas, and Rousselot; the whole under the direction of Signor Costa, who conducted the performance.

The interior of the theatre presented a most effective spectacle, an illuminated transparency being exhibited at the back of the stage, descriptive of the Gothic arches and painted windows of a Roman Catholic cathedral, the effect of which was greatly increased by the half-natural semi-artificial light by which the theatre was illuminated.

The performance of the *Stabat Mater* went off with the greatest success, nearly one-half of the pieces being enthusiastically encored; indeed there is hardly one of them the repetition of which does not discover some new beauties—some previously latent gems which are not always brought to light on a first performance. It may also be said, with equal truth, that the *Stabat Mater* itself improves on each successive occasion; and we may imagine that the performance of Wednesday morning will only have the effect of giving the public an additional zest for, and a better appreciation of, its exalted merits. Speaking individually, those portions of the *Stabat Mater*, the beauties of which appeared more fully developed, were the introduction and chorus, "*Stabat Mater dolorosa*," and the grand chorus and finale, "*In sempiterna secula*." In the first the instrumentation is magnificent, the gloomy "muffled drum" opening, of which we have before had occasion to speak, being strikingly appropriate to the mournful and sombre sadness of the subject. In the grand final chorus there is a fugue of the most sublime character, not unworthy of being compared with many compositions of a far more exalted rank; and we feel bound to bear our testimony to the general precision and admirable effect with which it was executed, both by the vocalists and by the orchestra; to the exertions of the latter the highest praise may with justice be awarded; for, unless the fine accompaniments which Rossini has composed are played by the most skilful performers, his *Stabat Mater* can hardly fail to suffer in a greater or less degree.

Signor Rubini gave the air "*Cujus animam*" in his best style, and was honoured with an enthusiastic encore.

Signor Lablache was encored in the recitative (with chorus) "*Eia Mater*;" his powerful voice and correct judgment render him, of course, fully equal to sustain the most difficult portion of a sacred performance, and on this occasion he was eminently successful: we wish he had also been selected to sing the beautiful solo "*Pro Peccatis*."

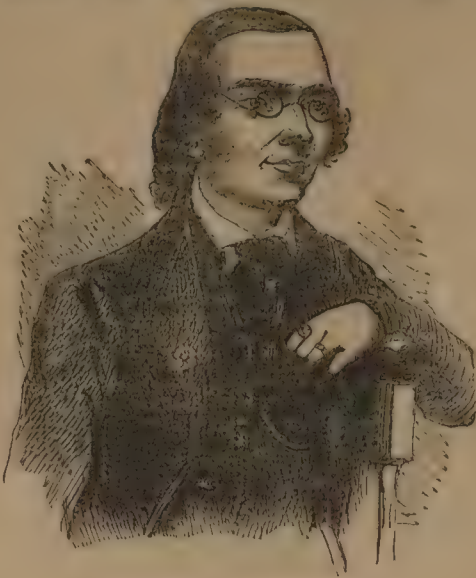
Madame Persiani thrilled the audience by her very exquisite execution of the grand aria (with chorus), "*Inflamatus et accensus*;" this air and chorus were loudly encored, as was also the quartet, "*Quando Corpus*," sung by Persiani, Gramaglia, Rubini, and Lablache. Mademoiselle Moltini's rich and full-toned voice was heard to the greatest advantage in the duet, "*Quis est homo*?" the notes of which she warbled forth in a most delightful manner; Mademoiselle Moltini bids fair, in our estimation, to attain a high rank in her profession. The other principal singers, consisting of Guasco, F. Lablache, and Mesdames Graziani and Gramaglia, acquitted themselves very creditably.

The house was very fully attended, considering its immense dimensions; and Rossini's *Stabat Mater* is likely, we think, to derive additional fame from the manner in which it has been performed at Her Majesty's Theatre. The performance was, we understand, honoured by the immediate patronage of His Royal Highness Prince Albert.

We ought to mention that an entirely new translation of the *Stabat Mater* was submitted to the audience. We quote from it the words of the "*Pro Peccatis*" and the "*Eia Mater*." This of the Holy Mother:—

She beheld the purple streaming
Of his blood—for others flow!
Jesus, for the world's redeeming
Bearing torture, gibe, and blow!
Saw his sweet life's sad outpouring,
Ere he sought th' eternal throne;
Saw him—in his spirit-soaring,
Dying, desolate, alone!
Mother! then—in thy despairing—
(Of all love, dear source divine!)
Thy strong woe let me be sharing—
Let me blend my tears with thine!
On my heart fond ardour pouring,
Mother! as my race I run,
Teach me, while in awe adorning,
How to love and please thy Son!

The part in the *Stabat Mater*, which Lablache sustains at the Italian Opera, is, at the St. James's Theatre, supported by Herr Staudigl, whose refined taste, deep voice, and energetic



PORTRAIT OF STAUDIGL.

solemnity of style, are altogether calculated to inspire his audience with feelings akin to the sacred character of the composition. Herr Staudigl is one of the most accomplished bass singers of the day. From his first arrival in England he created a sensation in the musical circles, though his concert singing by no means equals his dramatic. It is in German opera that he is heard to the greatest advantage.

COLLINET.



PORTRAIT OF COLLINET—(AFTER DANTAN.)

Oh Collinet,
To hear you play
Your flageolet, from day to day
Enchanted maids might hearken;
But in what fit
Did Dantan's wit
High mount you on that perch to sit,
Your gentle brow to darken?
Why look you down
On all the town,
With something very like a frown—
Whose sweet strains could make few sick?
Dear Collinet,
Why don't you, eh!
Look very blithe and very gay
On that high pole of music?
Your fame, my boy,
Is sans alloy,
We wish you every earthly joy,
For being great and clever,
So do not pout,
Since none can flout,
But your most brilliant pipe pull out,
And play away for ever!

Signor Lardelli's morning concert took place on Wednesday last, when the admirers of Thalberg were gratified by witnessing his brilliant performance for the last time this season. The selection both vocal and instrumental, was highly judicious, and the *artistes* comprising the *élite* of the musical world did justice to the various *morceaux* assigned to them. The vocal performers consisted of Madame Ronconi, Mlle. Ostergaard, Signors Rubini, Ronconi, Lardelli, &c. The instrumental corps comprised Mlle. Bertucat, M. Thalberg, Signor Prizzi, Signor Giulio Regondi, &c., &c. The concert was most numerous and fashionably attended.

THE THEATRES.

THE HAYMARKET.

It is the custom to crowd this house on the nights of the new play, the *Rose of Arragon*, and we are certainly far from finding fault with those who do so; but considering the attractions of what are called the "off nights," we feel surprised that a single seat is left unoccupied; for nothing can exceed the exquisite taste and finished excellence with which genteel comedy is produced and played here twice a-week. Murphy's comedy of *The Way to Keep Him* was played on Tuesday evening; and we have never left a theatre more

thoroughly pleased with a performance than we were with this. All the characters were well sustained. Some of them, those by Farren, Mrs. Glover, and Mrs. Nisbet, for instance, were perfect studies. The perfection of acting is to make the beholder imagine he is looking on at an identity of the actor with the character he represents. We are nowhere more apt to merge into this feeling than at the Haymarket; and we witnessed on Tuesday night an amusing instance of this forgetfulness on the part of a gentleman in the pit, who registered a loud disclaimer against the conduct of Mrs. Quickfidget; (Mrs. Glover), in the piece *My Wife's Mother*, when she was turning her son-in-law's house out of window. This little incident was genuine compliment. Of the "stars" illuminating this hemisphere just now, and the old favourites who have won their laurels well and worn them long, we do not deem it necessary to say one word at present; but we are bound in justice to notice a new comer in the person of a Mr. Widdicombe, from some provincial theatre: he is a clever actor, and a decided acquisition to the metropolitan boards.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

Mr. Mitchell, the spirited "Entrepreneur" of the French plays, took his benefit on Wednesday evening. Bouffé appeared in three pieces—the *Gamin de Paris*, his *chef-d'œuvre*, according to the Parisian, *Le Père Turlutulu*, and *Les Vieux Pêches*. In addition to this attraction Herr Staudigl sang Benedict's "Rage, thou angry Storm," accompanied by the composer, which was encored; Madame Schodel, a song, with a horn accompaniment, very tastefully executed; and with Herr Staudigl the duet from the *Zauberflöte*. Louis Döbler also exhibited his clever deception of Flora's Gifts. The house was fully and fashionably attended. Mr. Mitchell justly deserves the patronage that has attended his speculation. We have never before had an opportunity of seeing, in London, so many talented and celebrated French artists.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

The Lone Hut; or a Legend of Mont St. Blanc, produced on Monday evening, belongs to that class of melo-dramas denominated "domestic," and may certainly rank with the successful productions of the same class. The plot is interesting, and the dialogue well written, with much tact. The author has avoided making it too lengthy for melo-dramatic effect. In the acting of the piece, Miss Faucit made a great impression in the hut scene: the struggle to master her feelings, and assume an appearance of resignation, while the steel of the assassin, which he struck into the table, quivered and glittered before her eye, was faithfully, almost painfully, depicted. O. Smith, as the *Hungarian Gipsy*, was a perfect picture; and, though a repulsive one, the fidelity of the representation greatly added to the effect of the most interesting scene in the drama. Did-dear made a very disagreeable part effective, and Miss Murray played with archness and spirit. Harley had not much opportunity for display, but he evidently lent his best efforts to the cause. The manner in which he received a kick, and exclaimed, "that's one way of getting a footing in the house," was irresistible. At the fall of the curtain, the applause was long and loud. The author (who, we understand, is a gentleman of the name of Raymond, a barrister) was called for, but Mr. Vining having stated that he had left the house at the termination of the first act, Miss Faucit was summoned to receive the congratulations of the audience, who were evidently much pleased with the unequivocal success of the new piece.

NEW STRAND THEATRE.

A burletta, entitled *Lucky Stars*, by Mr. G. Dance, was produced here on Monday evening with complete success. It is founded on the story of "The Turkey and the Ring." *Barnaby Ristles* (Keeley), an honest cobbler in Cripplegate, has a very clever, but positive, helpmate, *Barbara Ristles*, who having a soul above a trade that is trampled on, determines to exalt her husband to the highest sphere of professional employment—to raise him to the stars; in other words, although not intended by nature for a conjuror, to make him one. By a series of lucky contingencies he recovers a valuable ring lost by a lady, and a pearl lost by a jeweller, intended for the Lady Mayoress. His reputation rises to such a height that it alarms the real wizard, *Jargonaster*, who denounces him as an impostor. His doom is certain—Justice is deaf as well as blind—he has ascended the topmost round of Fortune's ladder, and is to be "turned off."—The city treasury is broken open; there has been a run for gold; four valuable caskets have been stolen—who are the thieves? A respite of five minutes is given to *Barnaby* to discover them; when the clock chimes three the officers of justice will return, and, if unsuccessful, lead him to execution. The fatal chime is heard, but the stars still protect the novice; he discovers the thieves; the principal one being the rival astrologer; and *Barnaby's* reputation as a conjuror is firmly established. The acting in this clever burletta is capital: Keeley's astonishment at the benign aspect of the stars, and his gradually increasing confidence in their influence and assistance, till he boldly ventured to address them in the mysterious language of "*Abacadabra*," set the house in a roar. As to Mrs. Keeley, there is a "laughing devil" in her eye that proves she has "spells" at command, with which to "witch" her audience. Mr. Younge played *Sir Peter Portoken*, knight and alderman, with much humour and effect. There can be no doubt of the attraction of *Lucky Stars*.

THE SURREY.

Assuredly Mrs. Davidge has just reason to bless her stars, for this house is crowded nightly; the "opera company," and the style of pieces produced, in addition to operas, have raised the character of the audience here, which is now as quiet, respectable, and well-ordered as need be. *Fra Diavolo* has been brought out this week, and was well supported in all its parts. The comic force appears to be centred for the present in Mr. George Wild and Mr. J. Webster, with whom Miss E. Terry, a very young, but very promising actress, justly divides the laurels; this lady has a pleasing voice, an agreeable person, and a good conception of character, and with these requisites she must rise.

LANCASTER SANDS.—On the evening of Monday week two men lost their lives in attempting to cross Lancaster Sands. The two unfortunate strangers were observed in the channel making the best of their way towards Hest Bank, but evidently too late to accomplish their object before the tide would render the sands impassable. On seeing the danger with which they were beset, the good people at Hest Bank ran down to the sands, and having procured a boat pushed off to the help of the unfortunate men. Gestures were made with the view of inducing the poor fellows to fall back (as the sand banked higher in their rear) and wait for succour, but either mistaking these instructions, or being over anxious to reach the boat, they made towards it and unhappily sank amid deep water never to rise again in life.

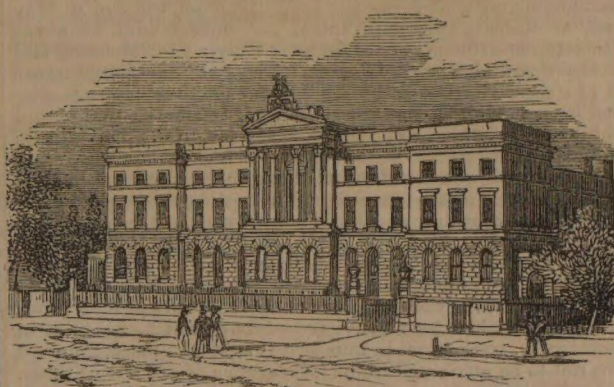
POPULAR PORTRAITS.—No. IV.



COLONEL SIBTHORP, M.P.

The diligent reader of the parliamentary debates, must often have had his eye arrested, while travelling down the columns of type, by parenthetical breaks, which inform him at such a point, there ensued "laughter," or "much laughter," or "roars of laughter;" according to the intensity of the joke, or of that which was meant to be one. He naturally peruses the passage again, and is surprised to find that what has so shaken the sides of the House, has no perceptible effect on his own—that the period is neither sharp nor brilliant—that it neither cuts nor shines—that it is, in fact, rather dull than otherwise, and induces a feeling of wonder as to what wit of alchemy than can be, which, in one assembly at least, has extracted from it the materials for a laugh. The mystery is explained by this—that the fun of what Sydney Smith calls "a House of Commonism," frequently consists more in manner than matter. Where the first is tolerably absurd or passably awkward, there may be something to laugh at, though all else be as dull as the "fat weed of Lethe's wharf." It is no new principle; the gods of Homer, even over their ambrosia, found the lameness of Vulcan a source of "inextinguishable" mirth. How much more excusable, then, are those who, in the absence of everything ambrosial or immortal, can find a little relaxation from the occasional exhibitions of the pompous insanity of a Sibthorpe. The hon. and gallant member represents the City of Lincoln, and was for a considerable period the colleague of Sir Edward Bulwer, with whom he might be said to be paired, and not matched; for a more perfect contrast than the Baronet and the Colonel, the literary man and the soldier, the one possessing fame and the other only notoriety, could scarcely be conceived. They always sat, spoke, and voted on different sides of the House and question, and appeared to have nothing in common but a certain elaborate attention to costume, which might be traced in both of them. The Colonel, or Sib, as he is shortly and familiarly called, has a great penchant for the brilliant in dress, and in attaining it he is much more successful than in infusing it into his oratory. His fancy waistcoat is crossed and recrossed by festoons of chains; and altogether he has the air of a man with a tolerable good opinion of his personal appearance, and very fair credit with the tailor and goldsmith. But what is any dress or ornament compared with the man himself? Let no one wonder that his rising is considered the prelude to a side shaking. As he walks up the floor from the bar he is a burlesque at once of the gravity of a statesman and the carriage of the soldier, both which he industriously affects, and, of course, caricatures. He has generally a bundle of papers under his arm, the contents of which very seldom, that we are aware of, transpire; our charity shall give him credit for a full acquaintance with them, and if he produces that impression on others, it is, we suspect, all he wishes for; his looks and gait are those of a man, with the learning of the Chancellor in his head and the weight of an empire on his shoulders. He dabbles not a little in legislation, generally bringing forward three or four motions every session, the greater number of which fall to the ground for want of a second, or are laughed out of the House for their impracticable absurdity. But as the most blundering marksman may chance to hit if he tries often enough, so even Sib has carried his point, and in one memorable instance triumphed over the whole Whig government—the object of his special antipathy. It was on his motion for the reduction of Prince Albert's proposed allowance from fifty thousand a year to thirty thousand. It was supported by Sir R. Peel, and carried against the then ministers. What language could do justice to the accession of importance which Sib derived from that move on the chess-board of politics? George Cruikshank's pencil might do justice to him as he appeared on that occasion, but we must confess our words cannot. A still richer scene, if it be possible, when he took offence at some expression that fell from Mr. Fox Maule, and stalked out of the House, with pistols and Chalk-farm in every gesture; the storm, however, was allayed by the Speaker and Sir R. Peel, and passed off in the most satisfactory and parliamentary manner. The accession of his party to power has shorn him of much of his importance; his energies are confined to motions, in which, as his party do not join, he is unsuccessful: a certain amount of unscrupulous buffoonery may be tolerated in opposition, but becomes damaging when exhibited by one of a party in office. His latest exertions have been connected with the Income-tax and the Poor-laws: on the first he endeavoured to include the gains of the artistes of the Opera, and the last he tried to throw out altogether; we need not add that both attempts were failures. His lament that the Income-tax Bill did not extend to Ireland drew on him a happy hit from O'Connell, who reminded him that, by the statute law, he was an Irishman—an old statute of Henry VIII. enacting, that every man

having his upper lip unshaven was to be deemed a "mere" Irishman, and treated accordingly. Though not very witty himself, the gallant colonel may boast of frequently having been the cause of wit in others. He has represented Lincoln in several Parliaments, having sat for it previous to 1832, when the reform excitement threw him out of it. His influence, however, regained it for him in 1835, and he has represented it ever since. It is not unlikely that the good folks of that city look on him as combining, in his own proper person, the military talents of Wellington and the oratory of Peel. May they continue in a delusion that contributes so much to the amusement of the Legislature. May the devil, who is said to look over Lincoln, never inspire them with doubts of his fitness for the position he occupies. He would be as great a loss as ever was *Bully Bottom* to the stage-struck craftsmen of Athens. No man wears the asses head with a better grace, or is more perfectly the simpleton, while imagining that he is a perfect Solomon. In these days of distress and Income-tax, who would deprive a single human being of the chance of a laugh? What would be the crime of a constituency who should inflict the same deprivation upon a whole Senate?

THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' SCHOOL,
KENNINGTON-LANE.

We redeem our promise of presenting to our readers an engraving of the Licensed Victuallers' School, executed after the beautiful publication of Mr. Moore, of St. Martin's-lane, who has produced pictorial illustrations of nearly all the Licensed Victuallers' institutions. The charity in question is in all respects a most deserving one, and its directors have pursued the plan so properly in vogue, of making our temples of benevolence so many embellishments to the architecture of the metropolis, by erecting a building every way worthy of the great cause in hand, and yielding to few in the design of its large and handsome exterior. The work of human-kindness that is worked within is, however, still more worthy of public regard.

With reference to the constitution of the school, and of the means by which it is supported, a correspondent sends us the following communication:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."
Licensed Victuallers' School.

SIR,—As you advertise your intention in next Sunday's paper of illustrating the *Licensed Victuallers' School*, I beg to draw your attention to an extract subjoined, from a work which has reference to the subject. I beg to observe (a fact not generally known), that the original projector and founder of the *Morning Advertiser* paper and Licensed Victuallers' School, was Mr. W. R. H. Brown, the present Warden of the Fleet Prison, and Keeper of Westminster Hall. That gentleman originally engaged the house in Kennington-lane for the school recently rebuilt, and presenting a very handsome elevation. In consideration of the above, the Board of Management recorded the fact, by placing the portrait of that gentleman conspicuously in the principal room of the establishment, and his name at the head of the donors of the institution. The following is the extract referred to:—"The *Morning Advertiser* is an old-established paper, having made its daily appearance as regularly as the sun has risen for nearly half a century. It was established in 1794. It was instituted by the body of Licensed Victuallers, whose property it still is. Its finances are managed by a committee of Licensed Victuallers, chosen at certain periods by the subscribers. A certain portion of its profits generally go to the support of an institution for the education and maintenance of the children—boys and girls of deceased members of the society—and a part is always applied to the support of unfortunate members themselves. The profits of the *Advertiser* have in this way done incalculable good." Having thus referred to the peculiar features and resources of these establishments, I will for the present conclude my communication, and remain,

A CORRESPONDENT AND SUBSCRIBER.

Unquestionably the statement of our correspondent, that the *Advertiser* contributes much to the support of the Licensed Victuallers' School, is correct. The annual sum, we believe, exceeds nine thousand pounds. Two thousand and upwards were also, it will be remembered, collected at the festival which we recorded last week. Long may the institution thus flourish as it deserves.

A PROPHECY.—WAR TO THE KNIFE!—A ridiculous prophecy resembling that which lately frightened or amused the people of London, and which threatened an awful earthquake to the metropolis, is now rife in the neighbourhood of Inverness. War is to be the medium of destruction in the present case. "The sword, the sword is coming upon Scotland;" and, according to the Highland seer, the enemy will, in August next, land upon that side of the sea, or Cromarty Frith, on which the sun rises. Houses and villages are to be burned, and the last battle is to be fought on the mountain opposite Lochassie. The enemies, it is said, are to be "clothed in drab-coloured dresses"—an army of Quakers? This nonsensical farrago, which seems to proceed from a disordered intellect, and not from a cunning impostor, has been transmitted from Canada, by an old Highlander, who left this neighbourhood thirty-seven years ago, under the impression that the event now predicted would one day take place. Some persons think that Donald has been engaged by an emigrant agent in Canada to practise on the ignorant and superstitious of his countrymen, to induce them to fly from this danger, and seek a shelter on the other side of the Atlantic. The prophecy has been widely circulated, and is believed by hundreds—we might almost say thousands, of the country people. Meetings are held on the subject, and the utmost consternation is evinced.



THE FASHIONS.

Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris, July.

Mon cher Monsieur,—The gallantry of your sex has decided, that of all things lovely in creation, woman is the loveliest; but from henceforth there will not be one of us unwilling to share the palm of beauty with the really charming flowers which our ever-inventive artistes have recently produced—flowers that never from the lack of heat or of moisture, will suffer that evanescence which destroys the beauty and brilliancy of Flora's choicest parterres. The bouquet de *camails*, which, in the hand of a fair *demoiselle*, blooms to-day in its native loveliness, is forgotten on the morrow, and no longer possessing its freshness and attraction, is heedlessly cast aside; but the flowers of which I write, when arranged with *gout* upon a summer ball-dress of *organdie* or *barege*, will last a whole season, and attract by their freshness, beauty, and novelty, an endless throng of admirers. They are worn in wreaths, to border the flounces and ends of the sleeves, which must be short. The most elegant that have appeared are the blossoms of *reseda*, *geranium*, and *mysotis*. The flowers of the *coiffure* should correspond with those of the dress. Robes continue to be worn considerably fuller, and the most prevailing skirts are made to consist entirely, as it were, of four or five large tucks; the first commencing about six or eight inches from the waist, and each succeeding one increasing considerably in size to the bottom of the dress. I must not omit telling you of a very pretty style of wreath I have lately observed in my promenades to the Tuilleries. It is formed of wild roses, interspersed with sprigs of moss, and is large and full in the centre, decreasing towards the ends. This worn upon a *chapeau de paille*, has a delightful appearance. Au plaisir mon cher Monsieur, FELICIE.

ANGLING.

THE BARBEL.

To the Editor of the Illustrated London News.

The barbel is a comely, beautiful fish, handsome in shape, and his scales are placed in a most exact and curious manner; he is long like the pike, though not quite so long, will grow to be very large, and then his proportioned parts best show themselves. He is called a barbel from the barb, beard, or whistles that hang about his mouth and nose. He is one of the leather-mouthed fish, and seldom breaks his hold if he be once hooked; but he is so strong that he will often break both rod and line, if he prove to be a big one, and is not properly managed. He delights in rivers and running waters, and will not live in a pond; like the chub he sorts with his own kind, and they love to live together. If they take to a particular place in a river they seldom or ever leave it; and I have known a barbel hole, be a barbel hole in one particular river for twenty years together. They generally choose a gravelly shoal, and lie at one end of it; and if it is near the shore, they get under the bank, where rooting with their noses like a hog, if there was not a hollow shelf before they will soon make it so, and under cover of it they lie sucking the earth of the bank, and the finest of the gravel, upon which it is said they in part subsist, especially in the winter.

The best and most general modes of fishing for barbel are with a float, and with the ledger bait or lodging plumb. He bites well in the night, and some fish for him with a little bell at the end of the rod, and having a spike at the butt-end, stick it into the ground and wait for the tinkling of the bell.

The biting of the barbel is to be nicely watched by daylight, for if you are not very careful, he will get the bait off the hook, and never come in danger of the hook itself; and therefore you must be particular in putting your bait on, so that he cannot, by taking the top of it in his mouth, draw it off the hook, for he will suck it so strongly, and pull so cautiously, and yet so hard, that he will have it off if possible. In the night you have no remedy but by often taking up your lines to see if the bait remain on the hook. In the day you must let him nibble and suck, and when he does so, you may gently draw with your hand, as if the worm was pulling himself to get from him—then he will be a little more eager, and when you find he has it, strike, the sooner the better.

The nicest bait for a barbel is a well scoured dew worm, and not kept in sour or musty moss. He will bite as boldly at this as at any bait you can offer him, especially if you have a night or two before baited the place you intend to fish, with large worms, cut in pieces. In fact, the chief success in barbel fishing depends upon having the place well baited beforehand with the same bait you intend to use. In July and August they will take cheese made of old milk, which is *tres dure*, and must not be kept too dry, so that it will not easily wash off, and also greaves (or tallow-chandler's scratchings). They should be chopped in small pieces, put into an earthen pan, and have as much boiling water poured over them as will cover them; but they must not be boiled over the fire, as that would make the skins too soft and tender. For your bait select a bit of clean whitish tough skin, twist it well on your hook, and avoid having too large a bait. You will often take chub as well as barbel when fishing in this manner. The most approved hours are from daylight until ten in the morning, and from four in the afternoon until dark. The line should be strong, and the bait should swim about half an inch from the bottom. Fish with a long gut tackle, not too thick, as the finer your tackle the greater your chance of the fish biting. For the ledger bait, a strong rod with a stiff top must be used; about sixteen inches above the hook is placed a flat piece of lead with a hole through it, and immediately below the lead a large shot to prevent it from slipping down. Never throw in the bait further than can be done by a gentle cast of the rod, letting the plumb fall gently into the water with the least possible noise—it is an error to think that large fish are in the middle of the river, experience teaches the fallacy of this opinion; they naturally seek their food near the banks, and disturbing the water by throwing in the plumb too far, will frighten them away.

Barbel spawn in April or May, and are in season again almost directly. Often after a little rain, when there is a fresh on the water, you may have good sport in the latter end of June. If you take a barbel with roe or spawn, be careful it is not cooked, as it is said, by many writers, that the spawn, and also the liver of barbel, is unwholesome.

A DISCIPLE OF ISAAC WALTON.

SUMMER ASSIZES, HERTFORD, JULY 6.—The Commission of Assize for the county of Herts was opened this day at Hertford by Mr. Justice Coltman, with the usual formalities. There are only 13 prisoners for trial, and the cause list is also very light; and it is expected that the whole of the business will be finished by Friday evening. Lord Abinger will preside at *Nisi Prius*, and Mr. Justice Coltman will sit in the Crown Court.

CORONERS' INQUESTS.

FATAL OMNIBUS ACCIDENT.—On Monday an inquest was held before Mr. Wakley, at the Dispensary, New-road, on the body of Charlotte Maria Reeve, aged five years, who lost her life whilst playing with some other children, by being run over by a Paddington omnibus called the Dart. The evidence of the several witnesses tended to show that no blame attached to Payne, who drove the omnibus, and the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental Death."

MELANCHOLY CASE OF SEDUCTION AND SUICIDE.—An inquest was held last week at the Nine Elms Tavern, South Lambeth, before William Carter, Esq., the coroner for Surrey, on the body of Elizabeth Began, aged nineteen years. It appeared from the evidence that the deceased had neither father, mother, nor relative living, but had been for several months past in service in a respectable family in Westminster, where she was much liked for her conduct. Monday week she went out for a holiday, having stated to her mistress that she was going to a friend of her mother, a little way out of town. She, however, did not return at night, and the following morning, on coming back, she was dismissed from her situation, and left without taking her box of clothes with her. A private soldier of the 1st or Grenadier Guards, stated that he had been a sweetheart of the deceased, and that she had remained in his company during Monday, and until the following morning, when he left her, advising her to go back to her situation. On being closely questioned by the coroner, he admitted that he had inveigled her into the Almonry, Westminster, one of the lowest sinks of vice and infamy in the metropolis, where she had passed the night with him. Nothing more was heard of the wretched girl until Thursday morning last, when she was seen wandering across Battersea-fields, her hair dishevelled about her face, and her dress dirty and disordered, and she was evidently in a desponding state of mind, her eyes being swollen and red with weeping, and so sorely did she appear to be affected by fatigue, that she staggered as she walked. In six hours afterwards her lifeless body was found in the river, near the steam-boat pier of the London and Southampton Railroad. There were no marks of violence about her, nor had she any money in her pockets. The coroner severely censured the heartless villany of her seducer, in which the jury acquiesced. After a very lengthened deliberation, the jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased was found drowned, but how she came into the water there was no evidence to show."

On Wednesday evening an inquest was held before Mr. Higgs, at the Black Horse, Haymarket, on the body of Mr. Ball, landlord of the White Bear Tavern, Piccadilly, the particulars of whose sudden death will be found elsewhere. The coroner briefly remarked on the melancholy nature of the case, and suggested it as very probable that the deceased came by his death from undue excitement, in endeavouring to preserve peace in his establishment—a conclusion the jury immediately coincided in by returning a verdict of "Died by the visitation of God." The inquiry, which lasted upwards of two hours, excited much interest, from the prevalence of the report that violence had been used by James, who is at present imprisoned for an assault on Mr. Holt, but the result clearly acquits him from this charge.

DEATH FROM SUFFOCATION IN A STATION-HOUSE.—On Tuesday evening an inquest, adjourned from Saturday last, was resumed and concluded before Mr. Payne, the coroner, at the Bakers' Hall, Harp-lane, Great Tower-street, on the body of John Hogan, aged 57, who died in a cell of the Tower Ward station-house. From the evidence given before the jury it appeared that he had been an excise officer, and lived upon a pension of £4 5s. per month. At four o'clock on Friday a policeman found him in a state of intoxication in Crutched Friars, and took him to the station-house in Great Tower-street, where he placed him in a state of insensibility upon a bench in one of the cells appropriated to the reception of drunk and disorderly persons. The clerk of the station-house visited him at eight o'clock, and found him in the same position, apparently asleep, and saw him again at a quarter before nine. Deceased had then fallen from the seat, and was lying on the ground in such a position that his head touched his knees. A surgeon was sent for, who came and pronounced him to be dead. When the jury met on Tuesday evening, Mr. Smith, surgeon, who was instructed by the coroner to make a *post mortem* examination, said he was of opinion that deceased died from suffocation, which could be accounted for by the position in which he was found, together with the close atmosphere of the cell.—By the Coroner: The cell is not sufficiently ventilated, and its confined state would probably induce suffocation to a man found in the position in which deceased was. There is no free current of air. Verdict, "That the deceased was accidentally suffocated, and the jury recommend the police for the future to lay intoxicated persons on the floor, with their heads raised by a pillow." An inspector of police present said that he would report the verdict of the jury in the proper quarter. [We sincerely trust that the melancholy fate of this unfortunate man will have the effect of drawing the attention of the proper authorities to this subject. The station houses of the metropolis, we are informed, are the filthiest dens imaginable, and have been productive of fatal consequences on more occasions than have ever met the public eye to the unfortunate wretches immured within their walls. The Black Hole at Calcutta is a conservatory compared with a London police station-house.—ED. I. L. N.]

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, July 3.—THE MARCHIONESS OF WATERFORD.—There is now every reason to be sanguine of the early restoration to perfect health of this amiable Marchioness—an event that will be the source of unmixed pleasure to all classes of the community. The latest account from Curraghmore is to the effect that her Ladyship had passed another good night, and was free from pain or fever.

It would appear by the *Waterford Chronicle* of the 5th inst., which contains the latest accounts from Curraghmore, that the noble Marchioness's health is sufficiently restored to banish the painful anxiety felt by the public since the occurrence of the calamity. The Marchioness's mother, Lady Stuart De Rothesay, accompanied by Mr. William Villiers Stuart, M.P., arrived there on Saturday by the Osprey steamer. The Marchioness appeared quite cheered, and in excellent spirits, after the interview with her mother.

THE ENNIS RIOTS.—Thirty-nine indictments for wilful murder have been framed by the Crown in the police case for the Ennis Assizes, in which each man of the 38 committed, is severally charged as a principal—the rest aiding and abetting.

GENERAL BUSTAMANTE IN DUBLIN.—The ex-President of Mexico is expected to arrive at the Gresham Hotel, in this city, to-morrow. In compliance with the express wishes of the gallant general, there will be a review on a grand scale of all the troops in garrison shortly after his arrival.

THE ENNIS RIOTS.—The assizes for the county of Clare opened on Saturday before Baron Richards and Justice Ball; and public attention, now that the special commission has terminated, is directed to the result of the trials of the policemen and others implicated in the late disastrous riots at Ennis. Three of the wounded persons have been discharged from the County Hospital, as well as one of the constabulary, who has been completely deprived of the sight of one of his eyes by the blow of a stone from one of the rioters. On Monday Baron Richards charged the grand jury. After recapitulating the circumstances of the collision between the police and the people, his lordship went on to say that the jury should bear in mind that extreme measures should not be resorted to, unless under circumstances which calm, cool, and courageous men would deem justifiable provocation in defence of the public weal; but if they were of opinion that the people had assembled for an unlawful purpose, and had been guilty of a riot, then they ought to ignore the bills, whether against officers or constables.

TIPPERARY SPECIAL COMMISSION, CLONMEL, July 3.—The commission closed last night at 12 o'clock, and it is deserving of observation, that a conviction was had in every case, with the exception of that of William Kent, charged with conspiring to murder Mr. Hall; the actual perpetrator, however, of that foul crime will suffer the penalty due to it, by forfeiting his life on the 16th inst. After seven o'clock last evening the following proceedings took place in the court:—Michael Hayes was found guilty of firing at John Ryan on the 2nd of May last, at Rahernager, with intent to murder him. Thomas Stapleton and Thomas Gleeson were convicted of shooting and badly wounding Patrick Gleeson. The Attorney-General rose at 11 o'clock, and in praying judgment on the prisoners who had been convicted, but not sentenced, intimated that he did not intend to submit any further cases for trial. He said he entertained a fervent hope that the exemplary administration of the justice of the country which had taken place would realize the object of the government in issuing this special commission, and that they should all see its fruits in the restoration of peace, tranquillity and subordination to the laws of the land. The prisoners having been placed at the bar, the Lord Chief Justice Pennefather proceeded to pass sentence on them, after some prefatory observations on the enormity of the crimes of which they had been convicted—crimes which, he said, in moral guilt, were equal to murder—that it was not committed was not to be attributed to the forbearance of any one of them. After remarking at length upon the offences of each criminal, he concluded by sentencing John Pound, Michael Hayes, Cornelius Flynn, Patrick Dwyer, Thomas Stapleton, and Thomas Gleeson, to transportation for the term of their natural lives. Wm. Kent was discharged from custody this morning, and the town is resuming its ordinary appearance.

WIT IN HUMBLE LIFE.—A lady, anxious to get the sure direction to a particular place, asked a cabman her best way, and was answered, "Why ma'am, I think the best way is to take a cab."

TRUTH.

BY J. OATE LA MONT.

The highest reflective enjoyment that possibly can be culled from temporal causes is derived from the contemplation, by contrite heart, of an aged pair, surrounded with an upgrown family of children, in kneeling posture, adoring their Creator, and mutually performing duties by offers of prayer and praise, tendered at the foot of the only throne where the sincere Christian can worship, and, in the pure spirit of *elevating humility*, petitioning the author of their being on bended knee. Even a sceptic or an unbeliever cannot refuse to award his meed of admiration, when it is ascertained that the prostrate forms yield only at the command of hearts deeply imbued with hope and faith, gathered from the noblest and purest source—a knowledge of the attribute and object of eternal truth. The newly-plucked lily, fresh by sipping the morning dew, ne'er decked the fair unfurrowed brow of dark-haired girl with more celestial loveliness than does truthful integrity adorn the character of man. In whatever rank the individual may be placed—whether superintending or subordinate, the ruler or the ruled—truth is ever a component feature in the formation of that character, which Bacon emphatically pictured as

"The noblest work of God!"

It is the purest gem in the patriot's cabinet. It is the most prominent feature, the innermost throb in the philanthropic heart. Its possession is the moral strength of the sincere Christian. It is inflexible in its being. It is eternal in its existence. Without it, principle, whether in ethics or in politics, is a nonentity. The conscience is luxuriously furnished that embodies truth within its pale.

Look at yon heartless, selfish, political cheat. To the purse-proud timorous fool—he professeth himself a *Conservative*. O, yes! There is a danger in change—there is certain wreck involved in plebeian innovation—the people are ignorant—reform is only a prelude to confusion, anarchy, and spoliation!

Hear him again with yon poor worldling, whose whole soul is warped up in lucrative speculation, whose day ideas are full of markets, probable returns, and sure profits; his night thoughts teem with visions of gold; and his dreams are composed of riches, power, and honour. Here he is a *moderate Reformer*, and now he is favourable to partial measures, which would benefit portions of the community. These now deserve and obtain his sanction and approval.

Then, again, to that frank brave fellow, whose earthly

pilgrimage, whose past career, is marked by a continual succession of acts which bespeak the possession of a heart bursting with generous benevolence. To him—he is a *Radical*, and now he seeth no utility in the practical adoption of political expediency. There is no rational medium betwixt right and wrong; therefore he demands justice, and will not rest satisfied with less. Drawing close to the patriot's ear, he whispers that he has no objection to Republicanism. Honest, real, and efficient reform cannot stop short of such a consummation; and therefore he is a Republican! and when the approving smile lights up the face of the virtuous Reformer—while yet the hand of the wretch retains the grasped palm of one who seeks no reward save that of gratitude, for labouring to regenerate the whole human family—who hath spent his means, his youth, and his intellect, that he might justly earn the title of a benefactor of his fellow-creatures; with such a man, and at such a moment, the treacherous villain is inwardly calculating how much he might obtain for the betrayal of his too-confiding auditor to the bloodhounds of royal despotism. Does this wretch feel the balmy influence of truth in his secret moments? Has he one spark of principle about him? No, no: He only professeth an opinion, that he may discover a market where he may sell his politics to the highest bidder.

And he is a metaphysician! The world believes he is; but the traitor knows he is not. He knows that the labour that gained him a scholar's dignity, was stolen from the manuscripts of a poor literary gentleman, who lived in poverty and neglect, and died of pulmonary consumption, caught by excessive study and necessitous confinement.

And he is religious, too! No; the impious wretch only gives his presence to a *private meeting*, that he may be enabled to dupe some doted but kind-hearted old lady out of her only means of subsistence, a small pittance derived from an annuity which former friends, long buried, had provided for her support in the "sear and yellow leaf" of her existence. Religion! No; for nightly will you see him enter the fashionable "hell," and, mid his blackguard associates, scoff and imprecate, till even the ruined reprobate lifts up his eyes from the gaming table to scowl at the reckless blasphemer. And, twice in seven days, you may see him take his seat at the regular meetings of the "***** Institute," where the existence of Divinity is mocked at by the "*theorists*," and belief in a governing Deity is the perpetual subject of their obscene jokes.

Look at his oblique, timid glance; is it a token of his modesty? Hear his whimpering, half-decided answer to an ordinary question; is he unsophisticated? Mark his stealthy, creeping step; does he loath the sound of his own footsteps? Address him—he equivocates. Speak to him—he lies. Ha! the blackguard! beware of him!

Moral rectitude is productive of more durable happiness to its claimant than would the ownership of the wealth of Cræsus, or the power of a Julius Cæsar be to the mind panting for the realization of ambitious schemes. Place an honest man in a perilous position—does his heart quail? At sea, let the combined elements waste their fury of the frail bark—let the certainty of immediate destruction become evident to every eye; all may drink despair from the sight of approaching doom but him—the honest solitary; for he knows that his lifetime hath been spent in promoting the welfare of his fellow beings, and now he hath his reward; for he feels that his last glimpse of life is free from curse or stain, and his last moments are free from the upbraidings of a guilty conscience. Whatever his fate, he at all times, and under all circumstances, hath ever been impelled by the noblest motives that actuate humanity, and peace is the reward, for he can place his hand on an unblemished heart, and while his thoughts review the past, he raises his eyes to heaven, and in the frailty of humanity he murmurs, *I have attempted to do my duty*—

LET THY WILL BE DONE!

Who, for dominion over slaves, or the power of saying *this trash is mine*, would sacrifice such a prospect—would destroy such a celestial hope?—No one; none other than the infatuated fool.

Go, seek your enjoyment in acquiring knowledge of every change society hath borne during the existence of our globe—since the first day of creation. Feast thy memory with the history of man since the first dawn of "light"—distinguish with thy learning the varied intricacies which stamp good and evil. Let the arts, sciences, painting, poetry, or philosophy, excite your ambition—'tis well; the reward is heaven if your heart be pure. Your purpose is gained if your acts are regulated by principles of rectitude; and the greatest possible amount

of happiness is yours, if truth has been your companion, your adviser, and your guide. There are no terrors awaiting the mind embellished with the stern principles of moral rectitude—a hearty love of truth.

Yet with our present legislative institutions, where is the most limited indication of free scope to truthful integrity? The pulpit, the bar, the senate, and the press, each bear tokens of the unhallowed obstacles which fetter the due expression and purposes of truth. To the press especially we should look for evidence of truthfulness—where do we find it? A metropolitan journal paints in glowing colours the reponse:—"The press of this country might be omnipotent were it not hired out to the highest bidder. Pay, we fear, not principle, superintends and directs its movements. There is nothing so base which it will not oppose for the sake of pecuniary profit. The trickery, the low craft, of the newspaper press of this country, is the worst feature of the present times. Perpetually descending upon the hollowness of our rulers, it is itself the hollowest of all public things. To suppress what is not popular—to put forth statements which have been refuted a thousand times—to cater for the prevailing taste—to feed, even to repletion, the prejudices of subscribers—to tickle them—to foster class antipathies—to mistake, to conceal, to brag, to vilify, just as it may seem most expedient for the occasion—constitute unhappily the staple practice of modern journalism."

And this is the character of the British press! Alas! the painting is too correct. The facts stated, though somewhat coarse and bitterly divulged, are perfectly true. Yet the remedy is simple and effective. It is not to the press, but to the people, that this criminality is traceable. To the people only are we indebted for this press. Let the sovereign people refuse to sanction the creation of such unnatural deformity, and this press will cease to be. Let all classes support with their patronage that journal that dares to be free—that dares to inculcate the principles of justice and truth in its advocacy—and the columns of the British press will cease to poison their readers with partisan impurity. The man who refuseth to perform this duty, is more culpable than is the most criminal amongst the directors of the British press. In the fulfilment of this task—this moral duty—by the people, crime would fail to become a marketable commodity.

It is to an impure source that the abuses visible in governments owe their origin. Were it not for the passive toleration of state crimes by the people, royal government would not exist as a nursery for tyrants, and the worst features of legislative blackguardism.

Where that conduct, which constitutes what is denominated private character, lives in practical contradiction to verbal profession, there can be no confidence reposed in the individual, however frequent the reforming protestation may be sounded either in public or private. There is no integrity at the fountain source, and the stream that flows must consequently share of the original corruption. To confide with such a knowledge of existing impurity would be to evince, with fearful obliquity, the infatuated faith of idiocy. He is a fool who gives, and a knave who would accept of, besotted adulation; and where idolatry is erected on a basis of ignorance, the crime is dyed yet deeper on the part of the guilty recipient. 'Talk of social perfection with living evidence of such self-blinded bigotry! Why, the thing is monstrous. Yet we must not cower at the prospect of difficulty in the execution of our enterprise; still, let us aid the onward rolling progress of intelligence. The dissemination of useful knowledge universally is the best moral lever whereby reform may be accomplished, and the desired equilibrium attained and established on sure foundation. It is, indeed, time that human character had its due elevation—that the seeker should find the supremacy of the rational governing the animal man. The first step towards gaining this desideratum, is to render the lot of the humblest being comfortable—supplying every unit composing universal community with a necessary quantum of physical, domestic, intellectual, moral, and social appliances. The great mass of mankind desire such a change as this.

Where the character of man is bereft of poisonous influences, then will enfranchised nature prove the integral dignity of my axiom,

THAT EVERY HUMAN BEING IS MORALLY PURE BY NATURE, which may be proved by application of the following CRITERIA to discoverable facts, and solved by simple inquiry:—

I. That all mankind love virtue.

II. That humanity becomes vicious only through the instrumentality of acquired causes.

A knowledge of these facts and their proper results would regenerate the rational character of man from the imputations thrown out by false teachers of every classification of "belief." Reaction of the nobler faculties would ensue, and the world might be rendered so virtuously efficient, by the creation and adoption of simple moral stimulants, that every human being, in individual and associative capacity, would be so positioned that to desire would be to partake and to enjoy COMFORT, FREEDOM, VIRTUE, and HAPPINESS.

I assert all this after the most careful and ample study of the character of these facts and their probable bearings—after the hazardous experience of years in pursuit of the objects contemplated by the application of the proper remedy or remedies, which I believe would estab-

lish the object desired, and would force the redemption of man's real character, and thus attain the moral elevation of the entire human race.

I have buried the knowledge of these facts—I have curbed my opinions—I have held my *Republicanism* in abeyance, that the attempts of my oppressed fellow-countrymen, of the productive classes, might not be distracted in the pursuit of their inalienable claims to equality of right and of privilege. It is no befitting time, when a nation is struggling for political freedom, that the people should be disturbed by the blazoning of hypothetical principles; therefore, as a sincere Republican, bent on aiding the oppressed against the oppressor, my opinions are voluntarily buried until fitting times demand their advocacy. It is necessary that peculiar opinions should be held in embryo, that united efforts for a national object may be crowned with complete success.

Truth can never be crushed. In vain may the satellites of ignorance scheme to coerce, or to hurl their fanatic weapons at the daring leveller. He is bent on razing the infamous structures built by craft and cruelty, and no result but their downfall will stem his reforming progress. In vain does the merciless vindictive spirit evince its hateful enmity—in vain is murder enlisted into infamous service, seeking the destruction of the moral reformer. Truth cannot be murdered. Probity can well bear the spoiler's hatred, and the mortal is safe who can shroud his principles within its folds. The efforts of guile will not unhinge his confidence in the utility of righteous change. In vain may the assassin be employed to rob the victim of the vitality of his corporeal being, his thoughts are immortal, and his opinions are fixed on immutable decrees, with eternity for their limits. The new faith will spring into renewed strength, by the nurturing sap of his life's blood.

Murder is the most durable channel through which truth may flow. The doctrines taught by the martyr are established for ever; and the oppressed disciples are inspired with that confidence in the virtues of the original propounder, which is essential to the zealous prosecution of their reforming labours. Thus the whole world may be inoculated with the desire to know and to test the real beauty and benevolent working of the new doctrines. Inspiration springs from confidence in divine origin: and when tyranny is employed to suppress, the enthusiastic advocates gather courage from their associated sympathies, and see no obstacle to the realization of their purposes. Therefore, it is insanity for rulers to employ force to put down opinions. No earthly power can trample on the liberty of thought, nor shackle the freedom of opinion. Truth will have unbridled sway.

Active obstruction to motion may end in absolute annihilation; but the obstacle most difficult to surmount in human movement is not so much the result of opposition, but of obstruction. It is possible that the amount of *inertia* may altogether wear-out, and thus destroy, progressive influence; yet the perception of the cause ought only to incite to the adoption of more effective means towards the removal. Truth is restricted to no one individual party, or nation; but is common to all.

How justly do we complain of the injury done to the furtherance of Truth's purposes by the intervention of ignorance? How justly do we grieve at the evil done to a movement having for its object the melioration of our fellow-beings, by the barriers erected at the will of prejudice and folly? And how justly do we complain of apathy in those whose station and whose interests are allied with our own? Still we must bear with the obstruction—still we must labour to convince—still we must enlighten and encourage, that our efforts may not want that numerical aid essential to the ultimate triumph of our holy design. Though our burdens are weighty, yet our hearts must sustain the load that relief may be the more certain, speedy, and effective.

"What do you think of the speech?" inquired a gentleman at a tolerated blockhead of the middle class. "The speech—the speech! why there's not a word of grammar in it!" responded Sop-pate.

This, of course was a poser; and the learned critic had the pleasure of putting down discussion on the subject during the remainder of the company's sitting. Now, the illiterate fool, being suddenly startled with the question, *did not intend to utter a falsehood*, and therefore sought to evade its direct solution by a cunning manoeuvre; and, in utter ignorance of the matter he had decided upon—though to interpret his meaning by his words would be a difficult problem for an educated man to solve—yet he actually told a lie according to his own fashion of deciphering what his answer indicated. The poor cipher unable to answer "aye" or "no" to the question, had permitted the only feature in his quarter-of-an-ounce of brain—*low cunning*—to betray a feeling of brute malignity, and to allow this venom to creep into his criticism. There are numbers of these "intelligent lads" in the middle class; but to believe that such samples are at all characteristic of that class, would be tantamount to libelling the educational qualifications of the middle class; and would be by no means justified by other evidences of their fitness to think, to speak and act as rational creatures. Such a blockhead as the critic would prove a serious bar to the furtherance of merciful or benevolent objects—a serious clog to the efforts of the good and true, and a weighty drawback to any impetus that might be given to the progress of universal enlightenment.

The fall of Carthage was less the result of Roman bravery than the natural effect pertaining to want of decision in generalship, the employment of mercenaries fighting only for a butcher's fee, and the cowardice of the Carthaginians themselves. Had history told another tale—had facts borne other evidence—Carthage might have held her pompous court in Africa to this day; and the waters of the Tiber might be rolling over the only vestige left of Roman greatness. Let us derive a lesson from this example, and work our own freedom. Should the task demand exertion, the greater will be the share of glory to those who win the victory; and by their philanthropic efforts they will earn a wreath of laurel, and a page in the annals of their country. Who could ask a nobler fee? But the improvements visible in the rational character of man holds out sufficiently powerful inducements to the patriot and the scholar to forward their several objects. Truth will accomplish the rest.

National Institutions, political and social, might be so constituted that physical comfort would be within reach of the feeblest arm, and the humblest effort might reach its attainment. A wisely-governed Democratic Republic—open to those reforms which the revolutions of time demand, and those legislative changes to which a truly free government ought ever to be open—would accomplish this object, and confer this blessing on its citizens; however intimately ramified it might be in its provisionary operation. I assert that many of the evils which we perceive existing in society are wholly occasioned by imperfect and bad government. And I likewise assert, that much of the misery and crime evident amongst us would be entirely removed by the establishment of good government.

To destroy peace, property, and life, is not a desire natural to any human being; but is—in the fact of its existence—common to bad government, and would be remedied by the adoption of a moral and rational system of legislation. It is only because certain natural laws, have been trampled upon that any human being lives in crime and misery; and it is only by the restoration of these natural laws, through the medium of efficient and good government, that every human being can be rendered comfortable, moral and happy. The cause is evident, and the effect is certain. Both will cease by the restoration of the natural laws to their simple, fair, and full operation. When prejudice warps the judgement, the decision is *unfair*. There partiality guides an opinion, the determination must feel the corresponding effects of *limited justice*. Truth cannot acknowledge the authority of either.

Examine the pages of a journal conducted by a coarse unfeeling, illiterate man—mark the *critique*—is there token of generous sentiment there? Is there not a bitter, crushing, unqualified severity in the opinions vomited, with all the "insolence of office," regarding the poor, sickly, timid poet's labours? Poor fellow! In purity of thought how infinitely higher he is above the callous blockhead who would ape the scholar by the weight of his denunciations. It is, indeed, humbling that the world should permit so sensitive a flower to be trodden upon by such a graceless animal. The ill-spun stuff headed "criticisms," is truly a type of the inner man who sits in judgment at a tribunal where nature never designed that such a fleshy-minded worm should sit and play the umpire. Merit should ever obtain its reward; and ignorant presumption ever should be humbled. Legislative offices ought always to be filled with men whose qualifications are mental capability and moral fitness, without respect of persons or age. Truth demands the instant fulfilment of such a law as this, that benevolence may adorn our courts of justice and of equity.

Charity hath no existence unless the healing influence be extended over the whole creation. Men who concentrate their feelings within a prescribed circle, have no claim upon society as philanthropic members. An honest man extends his sympathies to all men, and refuses to smother the blessed boon within a given limit. By extension, charity loseth not its power; but like the mountain stream, gathers additional strength in its progress: and the greater the distance over which its waters rush, the greater the probability of its assuming the noble river's majesty.

Truth has no resting-place in the selfish heart. Integrity can have no freedom in the miser's soul. The hawthorn blossom soon looseth its bloom when torn—from a wild bed or the field—it is compelled to minister, by its sweet odour, to the will of some indolent loungee in the drawing-room, or the family parlour. The song of the mavis tells more touchingly on the ear of a lover of freedom when its wild voice is heard enlivening the wilder wood, than, when engaged, the poor thing strains its little throat to give a note to its sadness in the voice of the mourner. Look at the little fellow in its mother's arms. Hear his delightful screams—a language not to be misunderstood—expressive of present felicity—the happiness he feels on being denuded of his binding habiliments. Do you not mark the vigorous springs he is making, as it bent on leaping from his mother's lap. Watch the unsettled purpose of his outstretched arms. How free! and how happy! God bless the little free-man!—he has inspired new life into an old man's heart! I wonder with what feeling his father can look upon so much unallied enjoyment, without partaking of the little fellow's joys, and their occasion. Does his father

deny that liberty is natural to man?—Having seen the happiness resulting from the enjoyment of freedom in his own sweet boy, will he retain slaves in bondage? Will he wear, even though made of purest gold, the shackles of a slave? Let the future tell! That man is not himself free who is not prepared to grant freedom to others as heartily as he demands it for himself. This is the particular hold that truth legitimately claims on the heart of a freeman.

Some minds yield free scope to their opinions upon peculiar points: but exert despotic sway on other matters. For example, we find freedom of conscience in religious belief argued rationally, sometimes eloquently, by voluntary churchmen, who may be the veriest tyrants in their secular opinions. Some political economists seek all that an *ultra* would ask, in *items*, who would reject a sweeping measure of economy. Some will loquaciously enlist your ear with tales illustrative of the superiority of Republican over Monarchical systems of government; and when asked to lend their aid in practically forwarding their own views, they dumfounder you with—I am only a Republican in theory! I do not see the present practicability of working out a Republican change! Society, in this country, is not yet prepared to adopt such a revolution in legislation at once,—it must be gradual to be safe! And, again, some object to the progress of democracy on like grounds; they cannot perceive the immediate necessity of conceding an act of expedient justice; because convulsion might ensue from the suddenness of the grant, and the world might thus be rendered a scene of anarchy! Every one of these doubters, possibly will be found conscientious in nursing these their peculiar opinions, their crotchets; because they may naturally spring from insanity, or ignorance, and until you remove the cause you will never banish the effect. Ever, and for ever, they must harp on the same dull monotonous string; and their crotchets will be eternally adduced in defiance of the certain and evident ruin that will ensue, by adhering to such threadbare nostrums. But in some cases these diseased opinions originate through deficiency in the personal amount of moral courage, and, consequently, a want of truthfulness in proclaiming opinions; a playing with time and circumstances, so that real sentiments may be held in abeyance, and thus delay the publication of intentions until fitting and proper opportunity level the danger and compel the avowal of real opinions. This is sheer cowardice, yet there is much caution and prudence involved in the determination, although viewed in its best phasis, it is virtually tampering with Truth. Men of narrow mind and limited education, especially, will be found to cloak the truth by some cunning, yet eternally erroneous, opinion. Hence there is danger in the intimacy of nobler minds with those where cunning marks a grovelling disposition; familiarity would lead to presumptuous daring, and when the impudence is summarily checked by the withdrawal of friendly connexion, a spirit of envious malignity is engendered, and the new-born hatred is nursed in secret, like the tiger's leap, awaiting the moment when the victim may be destroyed; or, like the fowler reserving his deadly ball until the "mark" may ensure the murderer's success. There is no spirit of rectitude here.

Truth cannot be tested by a selfish standard; and yet this test is universally applied. In proof, witness the notions of "capability" expressed by musicians, numerical calculators, painters, and poets, in relation to a particular *forte*. They will deny the existence of soul where their peculiar notions are not embraced in the intellectual character of the individual of whom they judge. So it was with matters of belief—the selfish standard is ever the criterion upon which an opinion is based: hence Christianity suffers by the comparison, and instead of a religion teeming with benefit to man we have a corrupted faith converted into a weapon of policy in the hands of a priesthood to accomplish their own aggrandizing purposes; and blasting that priest-craft and priest-ism may wallow in power. Christianity is not an exclusive faith; and yet the sectary disciplinarian has so rendered it. But Truth, in all native purity will yet establish her supremacy. Heaven speed her reign! Man should suffer no dictatorial power to cramp the religious mind. Every sane-minded human being possesses sufficient intellect to comprehend plain language, and to form a rational opinion upon revealed facts. Had this right of conscience been practised, instead of subserviency to the will of headstrong block-heads, wearing the garb of teachers, Scotland would not point to Dunbar and Bothwell-Brig, as fields staining her historical escutcheon, and sad testimonials of her vain efforts to protect the privilege of opinion and the rights of conscience.

Truth cannot be restricted to particular ranks, and in proof, I may cite that many of the most pathetic and heart-stirring appeals in favour of truth, justice, liberty, and humanity, were honest outpourings from the hearts of women of ranks of life. Yes; many of the permanently-brilliant effusions which appear in radical journals, and startle readers with their glowing fervour, are the offspring of pens wielded by ladies, with hands as delicate as their hearts are pure. Unnatural deformity of feeling is not common to any human being; and when we glance at the upper circles, the evidence in favour of benevolence of heart amongst the ladies of Britain—where interest ambition, and avarice hold not their cursed abode—beareth out, in broad and palpable distinctness, the fact that Truth cannot be restricted to any particular rank.

Designed corruptions in very many instances are intended to blind and to restrict the operation of Truth. Hence technical terms have been introduced into science; in general, with no other object than that of *veiling* the truth. But let me not be misunderstood. While I say say generally, I do not mean invariably; for I am well aware that many terms are used in the elucidation of science, scientific objects, and in the diffusion of knowledge that are absolutely *indispensable*, having no synonymous words, signifying the same object or thing, in the English language. Moral philosophy is crowded with these technical terms, consequently its purposes are buried from those of our fellow beings who, unfortunately, have not been duly and legally initiated. The governing laws which regulate external nature may be perceived and noted by the inquiring mind; but the nicety of their application, each to each, require attention and time to reflect, to weigh, and to understand. That attention and that time essential to the study cometh not within reach of the British operative; and indeed it would be cruelty refined to incite the ardour of his mind to the prosecution of a study so useful as that of moral philosophy; for his days are eaten up with toil, his evenings are lost in domestic cares, and his night hours are consumed in slumber. What a position for a rational man! Did the Divine author of his being contemplate such a restriction of moral law in breathing life and intellect into his frame? Was he formed by the Creator only to fulfil an animal destiny, and to perform animal duties at the expense of every nobler gift with which nature has so bounteously supplied him? For what purpose has he been endowed with senses, feelings and mental organs? Surely it is not to fulfil an animal destiny; for then certain reflective organs are unnecessary, except with the object of accumulating the means of support necessary to animal existence. Look at the mason, the blacksmith, the joiner, the cotton-spinner, and the weaver; what is human existence to them? Have they spare time for recreation, instruction, or reflection? Where is their means of procuring, instruments suitable to such indulgence? Talk to them about the vital necessity of procuring, for themselves and their wives and children, free air, warm clothing, wholesome diet, and comfortable homes; you but mock at their wants, and impiously heap burning lava on their toil-devoted heads. Is it possible that Christian reformer patriot can contemplate the condition of the careworn operative without pledging heart and soul for his redemption from a state of existence so enslaved, so unnatural, so horrible? Can the moral philosopher know his wants and refuse his aid? No; humanity revolts at the continuance of a system so diabolical. Morality shudders at the frightful spectacle; and Truth, eternal Truth—by all that's sacred on the earth—Truth, eternal Truth, shall yet prevail; and the humblest human being will yet enjoy peace, comfort, freedom, and happiness on earth.—Amen.

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—Our market, since this day se'nnight has been again very scantily supplied with wheat of home produce, yet the general quality of it has proved extremely fine, both as relates to the red and white parcels. The finest descriptions have commanded a firm inquiry, at, in some instances, an advance of 1s. per quarter; but, in the middling and inferior kinds, a limited amount of business has been transacted, at unaltered rates. Foreign wheat, both free and in bond, has gone off heavily, at unaltered currencies. Grinding barley has declined 1s. per quarter; but malting and distilling sorts have remained about stationary. In other grain next to nothing has been passing.

Wheat—Essex and Suffolk, Red, 51s 52s 54s 55s; fine, 54s 56s 60s; old 56s 58s 60s 65s; White, new, 54s 56s 58s; fine, 60s 63s; superfine, new, 64 66s 68s 72s; Talavera, 67s 68s 74s; old, 66s 68s 71s; Foreign, free, 51s 54 56s 60s; fine, 56s 60s 62s; superfine, 65s 68s 73s.

Rye—new, 35s 37s 40s.

Barley—Grinding, 24s 26s 28s; fine, 29s 30s; Malting ditto, 29s 30s 30s; fine, 30s 31s; Distilling, 27s 29s.

Oats—leed, English, 21s 23s; fine, 24s 25s; Poland, or Brew, 23s 26s; fine, 27s 28s 30s; Scotch, potato, 27s 28s 30s; fine, 29s 30s; Scotch, feed, 21s 23s 24s; fine, 24s 25s 30s; Irish, potato, 24s 25s 30s; fine, 25s 26s 30s; Irish, feed, white, 25s 17s 19s; fine, 19s 20s 21s; black, 19s 20s 20s; fine, 20s 21s; Foreign, feed, free, 24s 25s.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 64s 3d; barley, 27s 7d; Oats, 22s 4d; ryes, 32s 3d; beans, 34s 9d; peas 35s 6d.

Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.—Wheat, 63s 7d; Barley, 26s 10d; Oats, 20s 10d; Rye, 33s 3d; Beans, 33s 5d; Peas, 32s 10d per quarter.

Duty on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 9s 0d; Barley, 10s 0d; Oats, 6s 0d; Ryes, 9s 6d; Beans, 9s 6d; Peas, 10s 6d.

PROVISIONS.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten Bread in the metropolis are from 9d to 9½d; of household ditto, 8d to 8½d for the 4lb loaf.

Butter.—Fresh butter, 13s to 13s 6d per doz lb; second quality, 11s 9d to 12s 9d; Irish butter: Cork 7s to 8s; Waterford, 7s to 8s; Clonmel, 7s to 7s 6d; Belast, 7s to 8s.—Fine Dutch, 7s to 8s.

Cheese.—Cheshire, 5s to 5s 6d; Derby, plain, 5s to 5s 6d; ditto, coloured, 5s to 5s 6d; Wiltshire, double, 4s to 4s 6d; ditto, thin, 4s to 4s 6d; Somerset, 6s to 7s.

Tea.—Free-trade Congou, 1s 9d; Ditto Company's, 1s 9d per lb.

Sugar, per cwt.—Barbadoes, 60s to 66s 0d; St. Lucia, 57s to 63s 0d; Refined, 80s 0d to 82s 0d.

Coffee, per cwt.—Jamaica, 107s to 118s.

Cocoa, per cwt.—West India, 36s to 41s.

Coal.—Adair's Main, 15s 6d; Old Tanfield, 14s; Ord's Redheugh, 15s; W. E. Killingworth, 17s 6d; Braddvill's Hetton, 20s 9d; Lambton, 20s 6d; Stewart's, 20s 9d; Caradoc, 20s 6d; Killoe, 20s 6d; Adelaide, 19s 9d; Blyth, 16s. Ships arrived, 30.

Hay and Straw.—Old Meadow Hay, 55s to 61s; New ditto, 50s to 56s; New Clover Hay, 90s to 100s; Old ditto, 95s to 120s; Oat Straw, 36s to 38s; Wheat Straw, 40s to 42s.

Meat.—Smithfield, to sink the offal.—Beef, 34d to 4s 8d; Mutton, 34d to 4s 8d; Veal, 3s 8d to 4s 6d; Pork, 3s 8d, 4s 8d; Lamb, 4s 8d to 5s 6d.—Ditto, Newgate and Leadenhall, by the carcass.—Beef, 3s 2d to 3s 10d; Mutton, 3s 4d to 4s 2d; Veal, 3s 6d to 4s 0d; Pork, 3s 8d to 4s 10d; Lamb, 4s 8d to 5s 8d. These markets have been very fairly supplied since our last, while the general demand has ruled dull, at the prices above quoted.

BRITISH FUNDS.—(CLOSING PRICES).—FRIDAY.

| | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Bank Stock, 166 | India Stock 249 pm |
| 3 per Cent Red, 91½ | Ditto Bonds 26 pm |
| 3 per Cent Cons, 91½ | Ditto Old Annuities. |
| 31 per Cent Red, 100½ | Ditto New Annuities. |
| New 31 per Cent, 100 | Ex. Bills, 1000l., 2d., 47 pm |
| New 5 per Cent. | Ditto 500l., 47 pm |
| Long Annuities to expire | Ditto Small, 47 pm |
| Jan. 1860, 12½ | Bank Stock for Account. |
| Oct. 1859, 12½ 7-16 | India Stock for Opg. |
| Jan. 1860. | Consols for Opg. 91½ |

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, JULY 1.

DECLARATION OF INSOLVENCY.

C. M. DARBY, printer, St. Marylebone, Middlesex.
BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.
A. STRACHAN, warehouseman, Friday-street.
J. WOOD and J. HOWARD, merchants, Leeds.
BANKRUPTS.
D. HOWARD, victualler, Swallow-street, Regent-street, Westminster.
J. CLAY, draper, Dewsbury, Yorkshire.
M. FOSTER, merchant, Crosby-hall Chambers, London.
A. W. G. DOW and W. RICHMOND, vinegar-manufacturers, Liverpool.
D. W. ACRAMAN, W. E. ACRAMAN, and A. J. ACRAMAN, merchants, Bristol.
G. CHALK, builder, Castlenau Barnes, Surrey.
A. COLLINGWOOD, malster, Foley, Stoke-upon-Trent, Staffordshire.
G. F. FAIRCLOUGH, banker, Liverpool.
T. DUGDALE, grocer, Manchester.
J. S. AIRD, cattle-salesman, East Herrington, Durham.
D. W. ACRAMAN, W. E. ACRAMAN, A. J. ACRAMAN, W. MORGAN, T. HOLROYD, and J. N. FRANKLYN, ship-builders, Bristol.
G. SARGENT, woollen-draper, Battle, Sussex.
J. LAYTON, fruit-merchant, Leeds.

TUESDAY, JULY 5.

INSOLVENT.

L. DURLACHER, Old Burlington-street, dealer in pictures.
BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.
J. MONTEITH, Totness, mercer and draper.
BANKRUPTS.
R. HENTIG, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant.
T. ASPINALL, Clarkbridge-mill, Southwram, Halifax, worsted spinner.
J. SMITH, Haselor, Warwickshire, miller.
G. HAWLEY, Goole, Yorkshire, coal-merchant.
E. POORE, Bampton, Devonshire, druggist and stationer.
R. F. WATKINSON and W. HAIGH, now or late of Huddersfield, wool-cloth merchants.
J. ROBINSON, Dundalk, commission merchant.
G. RENNOLDSON, South Shields, miller.
C. RATHERAM, Birmingham, builder.
J. JOHNSON, Manchester, quilling manufacturer.



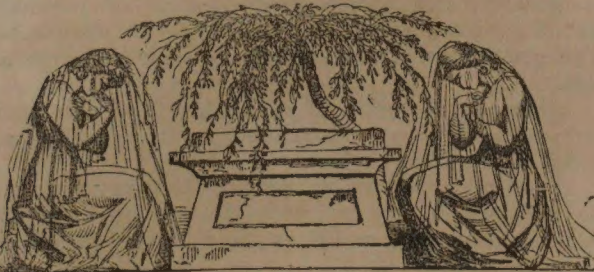
BIRTHS.

On the 29th ult. at Edinburgh, Mrs. Gerard, of Rochsoles, of a son.
On the 4th, at Harrow-on-the-Hill, the wife of the Rev. Dr. Wordsworth, of a daughter.
On the 4th, the lady of Charles Warren Jeanneret, Esq., of the Journal Office, House of Commons, of a son, still-born.
June 10, at Naples, the Right Hon. the Lady Headley, of a son and heir.
On the 26th ult., the lady of R. Cobden, Esq., M.P., at Upper Seymour-street, of a daughter.
On the 5th, at Liverpool-terrace, Islington, Mrs. G. M. Boyes, of a daughter.
On the 27th ult., at Chapel Hall, Mickleham, Surrey, Mrs. Joseph Humphrey of a son.
On the 27th ult., the lady of the Rev. Edward Bowlby, rector of Thurrock, Essex, of a son.
On the 3rd, at Hammersmith, the lady of W. B. Pickering, Esq., of a son.
On the 29th ult., at Versailles, the Hon. Mrs. St. John Butler, of a son, who survived only a few hours.



MARRIAGES.

At St. James's, the Rev. Percy Gilpin, rector of Elsdon, Northumberland to Grace, daughter of Edmund Turner, Esq., M.P., of Truro.
At St. George's, Hanover-square, William Cole Beasley, Esq., of the Inner Temple, to Emma, eldest daughter of Edmund Turner, Esq., M.P., of Truro.
On Tuesday last, at St. Pancras Church, Richard Tewkesbury Chamen, Esq., of Fitzroy-square, to Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. John Frodsham, of Gracechurch-street.
On the 5th, at St. George's, Hanover-square, John Lawrence, Esq., late of Leicester, to Elizabeth, only daughter and sole heiress of Thomas Summers, Esq., of Elton, Hants.
On the 5th, at Putney, Charles, son of John Unwin, Esq., to Mary Charlotte, fourth daughter of G. H. Barnett, Esq.
July 4th, at St. Pancras, Hugh Vans Hathorn, Esq., of the Bengal Civil Service, to Susan, eldest daughter of the late Vans Hathorn, Esq., of Edinburgh.
At Epsom, Richard Fuller, Esq., of the Rookery, near Dorking, to Maria, eldest daughter of G. P. Barclay, Esq., of Epsom.
On the 2nd, at Speen, Berks, John Horrocks, Esq., son of the late John Horrocks, Esq., M.P., to Elizabeth Milward, youngest daughter of the late Rev. George Wyld, of Speen.
On the 30th ult., at St. Nicholas, Pembroke, the Rev. W. P. Evans, of Upton Castle, Pembrokeshire, to Catherine Margaretta, youngest daughter of A. Leach, Esq., of Corston House, in the same county.



DEATHS.

At Nevis, on the 8th of May, Lieutenant Joseph Bailey, R.N., in the 48th year of his age.
On the 30th ult., aged 70, Edward Amherst Saunders Sebright, Esq., late lieutenant-colonel in the Grenadier Guards, son of the late Sir John S. Sebright, Bart.
On the 1st, Emma Eardley, third daughter of F. H. Brandram, Esq., of Cowden, Kent.
Suddenly, at London, on the 3rd, James Grahame, Esq., advocate, Edinburgh, author of the "History of the United States of North America," aged 51.
On the 3rd, at Roehampton, Mary, relict of the late Sir Charles Joshua Smith, of Suttons, Essex, Bart.
At Secunderabad, on the 9th of May, of cholera, Lieutenant-Colonel A. Ross, Madras Engineers.
Suddenly, on the 2nd, at Coheston Pembrokeshire, the Rev. John Holcombe, rector of Coheston, aged 76.
On Sunday, at the seat of his father, in Norfolk, Edward Henry Chad, Esq., only son of Sir Charles Chad, Bart.
On the 1st, Eliza Caroline, wife of Edward M. Browell, Esq., of St. James's Palace, aged 29.
On the 29th ult., at St. Helier's, Jersey, Archibald Lincoln Burgess, Esq.
On the 1st, at Seaton Carew, Durham, Isabella, the wife of John Gregson, Esq., Hurworth.

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